THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 227,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 9.

New Occupants of the White House

THE STORY OF VALLEY FORGE

BY E. R. RICHLIN.

If there is one word that thrills the human heart with fond hope that word is liberty and freedom. Public interest is now centered to the immortal name of Washington, whose birth is being celebrated throughout the broad confines of this republic by a powerful people. Callous must be the soul that could not admire Washington, whose deeds stand as a perpetual monument before the American people. The story of Valley Forge has taught the American people a tremendous lesson and to the nations of the earth.

It demonstrated for the first time that steadfast perseverance which is the dominant characteristic of our people. To go crashing down to a speedy and glorius death in the shock of battle is one thing; but slowly to yield up life, breath by breath, from cold, hunger and disease, is sublime in its magnificence, and one that the world never knew before Valley Forge. There is less known of this historic spot by the general public than any other scene of events in the American revolution. A congressman in an address before the house committee on military affairs referred to Valley Forge as "that historic battle ground of the revolution."

It is not surprising that so little is really known of the famine and picturesque bivouac of Washington's Continentals, for with the exception of the purchase of the Potts homestead, which was used for Gen. Washington's headquarters during the encampment, Valley Forge is situated at the base of Mount Joy, in the Schuylkill valley, a score of miles from Philadelphia. It takes its name from the old "iron forge" which stood on the banks of Valley creek, a small stream which flowed between Mount Joy and Misery, and enters into the Schuylkill just above the actual encampment ground. Tradition has it that the site was urged on Gen. Washington by "Mad Anthony" Wayne, who knew that part of the country thoroughly. At any rate, whoever was responsible for its selection chose most wisely, for the spot is almost a natural fort.

The entire encampment comprises about 2,000 acres including the detachment headquarters of the various generals. It is an irregular triangle. The three sides being formed by the peak and shoulder of "Mount Joy." The Schuylkill river and a ridge which runs from Mount Joy to the Schuylkill. In the summer months the spot is as charming a vista as one could wish to see, but in December is as bleak as a plain in Labrador. When the eleven thousand Continentals under General Washington, on December 18, 1777, made their hopeless entrance into Valley Forge, they did it under circumstances that were enough to make the stoutest patriot quail. A blinding snow storm was raging and the soldiers were scantily clad, their bare feet in many places traced a bloody line of march with blood. They had less than a round of ammunition to a man and only five days supply of rations on hand.

The great heart of Washington was almost broken with sorrow as he beheld their condition and his letter to congress describing their plight is one of the most pathetic ever penned. The commissariat was in a frightful disorganized condition. A niggardly congress neglected to provide supplies which would have been beneficial to the starving and freezing army. They were scattered over many miles of country. Meat was unknown and bread a luxury and to make matters worse a scurvy broke out among the troops. Yet the steadfast patriots set doggedly to work to fortify the place and to build log huts for shelter. Intrenchment tools were scarce, so the troops with their bare hands tore flints from the stony ground, and with these poor implements threw up an outer and inner line of intrenchments. The outer line followed the ridge from "Mount Joy," to the Schuylkill, the inner line ran along the slope of "Mount Joy." Two major earthworks forts, named "Washington" and "Huntington," were thrown up and a number of lesser redoubts were erected at various commanding points.

The various generals, except Washington, were assigned to headquarters at nearby farm houses, the commander-in-chief using a tent for his habitation. Tradition has it that "Old Isaac Potts," of "Valley Forge," who was a non-combatant and not over fond of the cause of the "Rebels," was one day hauling some one to the forge when he heard a voice by the roadside uplifted in prayer. He made his way cautiously through the trees and in a small declivity he saw Washington on his knees in earnest prayer. Potts quickly stepped back and went away, but that night he confided the tale to his wife, and the next day Washington was invited to the Potts home and urged to make it his headquarters. The British army, snugly quartered in Philadelphia, gave contemptuous heed to "the band of ragged rebels" at Valley Forge. Any time would do to take the place, and feasting and frolic or fancy were more to the taste of the Britons than a winter campaign against the Continentals. One expedition was undertaken to look over Valley Forge and its commander reported the camp to be impregnable. How far wrong he was may be known from the facts that at the very time of his reconnaisance all the American artillery was frozen so it could not be worked. Meantime, the indefatigable Washington was at work. Commissariat was reorganized. Von Steuben had arrived and was drilling the men in some sort of military form. The news of the French aid reached the camp and as the long winter wore away the men grew better daily.

The treachery of Conway Gates Mifflin and Lee had been squelched. On the 18th of June, 1778, a courier from Philadelphia brought the news that the British were evacuating Philadelphia and moving on to New York. At once the evacuation of Valley Forge began and within a few days the continentals met the enemy at Monmouth with results that every American knows. Valley Forge evacuated became Valley Forge forgotten. None of those who suffered there cared ever to see it again. They did not realize that in the bleak Schuylkill camp they had displayed a heroism as great as that of any field of battle. The fertile ground of the camp was given back to wheat and corn. The barren hillsides, stripped of timber for campfires, were ignored. Fifty years after evacuation, but in July, a celebration was held at Valley Forge. Great things were urged then, but nothing came of it. The years rolled on and the Potts homestead was about to be sold for the use as a soap factory. This, of course, aroused a dormant public opinion, and the men and women of the neighborhood, under the leadership of the Patriotic Order Sons of America and a local committee, succeeded in raising enough money to buy the Washington headquarters subject to a mortgage. On the hundredth anniversary a great celebration was held at Valley Forge at which Henry Armite Brown dellvered an address so eloquent that it has become a classic in Pennsylvania.

Washington was great enough to spurn the crown offered him by his soldiers and when President he gathered the ablest men around him. Caring naught whether they were friends or enemies so that they were patriots—he stayed the madness of the hour when his country would have rushed pell-mell to the help of France in the throes of her agony. The soldier had become the statesman, and no man ever combined the two in so eminent a degree as he. Washington was the loftiest type of the patriot. Rising like a mountain peak above the mist into the clear sunlight where the shafts of malice, of envying of plots and misgivings, could not reach or fret him, he saw and knew but one thing, the good of his country. The ship of state needed a master's hand to steer it clear of the rocks and shoals and to save it from the wreck. And he alone was able to do it. Thus the story of Valley Forge.

Why Axlegrease Went Up.

Puck.

The great axlegrease magnate, after spending the day in the court room in the delectable process of being investigated, had retired, utterly fatigued. His fond wife, however, was in a more wakefully reminiscent mood.

"Joslah," she asked, "isn't tomorrow our silver anniversary?"

"I do not remember," answered the drowsy magnate.

Mrs. Plenticolgne frowned. "I don't suppose you ever know when we were married, do you?" she snifflngly.

"I really do not know." murmured the magnate, absently.

"You monster!" cried Mrs. Plenticolgne, thoroughly aroused. "Do you know to whom you are talking?"

"On that point, my mind is a perfect blank," replied the half-asleep magnate.

Mrs. Plenticolgne arose in the bed. "Am I your loving wife or a fool?" she demandad.

"I really can throw no light upon the question," answered the millionaire.

The next day she was awarded a divorce and $2,000,000 alimony, so that it was necessary to raise the price of axlegrease throughout the land.

Skipper Defies the Navy.

New York Press.

After having a rough passage at sea and getting into the bay late, Capt. W. H. Clarke, of the White Star liner Georgic, was not in good humor Wednesday morning. So, when two naval officers boarded his boat at quarantine and ordered him to go back to sea and maneuver for their entertainment, he plainly told the mto go to a port that sounded like Halifax. He took his steamer to her pier, and when he got there he was told by his superiors he did right.

The naval officers wished to see how the Georgic steered at sea. The Georgic was the boat that sunk the Finance on Thanksgiving day outside the harbor. The two officials had made an arrangement with the White Star officials to meet the Georgic in a tugboat outside the bar, board her there and then observe her steering from there to her pier. They slept late, however, and when the tug got to the bar the Georgic was at quarantine. So when the naval men issued their order at quarantine Captain Clarke disobeyed without the least apology.

The Gentler Sex.

Detroit News.

Princess Vera and Princess Zenia, daughters of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, headed the procession of women who recently marched through the streets of the capital of Montenegro carrying flags and chanting war songs. Women of all classes took part in this patriotic demonstration. From time to time they paused in their march to plead with the men of the city to keep up courage and abide by their determination to defend the rights of the nation. After the street demonstration the two young princesses formed a committee for the enrollment of Red Cross nurses, their own names heading the list.

Invented the Cherokee Alphabet

Washington Post.

The state of Oklahoma intends to honor one of the great Indians of this continent, Sequoyah, the inventor of the Cherokee alphabet, by placing his bust or statue in statuary hall, in the capitol. Sequoyah, who was also known as George Guess, was a man of remarkable gifts of mind and character. Alexander Hamilton T. Morgan, while speaking in the senate early in 1903, was reminded of George Guess, and he thereupon spoke of his personal recollection of the Indian. It was a most interesting recital. Senator Morgan said:

George Guess was a Cherokee. When I was a little boy George Guess was pointed out to me. He was then a middle-aged man, and I was told that he had invented an alphabet. He was a Cherokee and lived not far from my father's house, not more than five or six miles. He was a spare man, a rather languidly looking Indian, and very dark. He had invented an alphabet, I think of 48 characters, an alphabet not of letters, but of syllables. He syllabized the Cherokee language, much of which is guttural, hard to express in letters and hard to speak.

This man's analysis ran through the whole course of the language; he did not know the English alphabet, or that of any other language. He adopted some of the English characters, or very nearly so—the Roman characters of that alphabet. He is now known as Sequoyah, and the big trees in California, the largest in the world, are named for George Guess, whose Indian name was Sequoia.

How did George Guess happen to write that alphabet? After Gen. Jackson's triumph at New Orleans, when the news came back and spread over the country as to how Jackson had assembled his forces at New Orleans, Guess said he did it by writing some characters on a paper. "I can do that; I can write characters which the Cherokees can read." And he wrote them. His statement in a book which I have before me, and it was stated then, that a Cherokee youth in three hours after he got hold of the characters of that alphabet he could write a letter to his friends, so simple was it, so perfectly natural, so perfectly adapted to the syllable pronunciation of the Cherokee language.

George Guess passed off in poverty, and his very place of burial is lost; nobody knows it; and yet no greater man lived in this country than George Guess, tried by the tests with which we measure human capacity.

George Guess is said to have been a half-breed. He was born about 1770, presumably in Georgia, where he worked as a silversmith, and where he invented his alphabet in 1826. He went with his people across the Mississippi, in their retreat before the encroaching white. In 1842 he went with other Indians to Mexico, and died at San Fernando, in the northern part of that republic. In 1843. The Cherokees of the territory now included in Oklahoma rightly revere the memory of this man, whose greatness was a divine gift, and it is desirable that a likeness of him, if it can be procured, should be placed in the capitol at Washington.

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 BY LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY.

CHAPTER XIV.

Adelaide Fortress' Guest.

My father did not appear at breakfast time the next morning, and Alice, who took him up some tea, came down in some concern.

"Father is not getting up until this afternoon, at any rate," she announced. "He is very unwell. I wish he would let us send for a doctor. He has looked so dreadfully ill since he came back from London."

Under the circumstances I was perhaps less alarmed than I might have otherwise been. It was clear to me that he did not wish to see the girl who had called upon me yesterday. I was strongly inclined to look upon his present indisposition as somewhat exaggerated with a view to escaping a meeting with her. But I was soon to be undeceived. I went up to him after breakfast, and, gaining no answer to my knock at the door, I entered softly. He was lying quite still upon the bed, partially dressed, and at first I thought that he was asleep. I moved to his side on tiptoe, and a sudden shock of fear drove the color from my face, and set my heart beating wildly. His eyes were closed, his cheeks were pale as death. Upon his side, underneath his waistcoat, was a linen bandage, half soaked with blood. Evidently he had fainted in the act of fastening it.

I got some brandy and forced it between his lips, chafed his hands, and gradually the life seemed to return to him. He opened his eyes and looked at me.

"Don't move" I whispered. "I will see to the bandage."

He lay quite still, groaning every now and then until I had finished. Then I drew the counterpane over him, and waited for a moment or two. He opened his eyes and looked at me.

"I am going to send for a doctor," I whispered, leaning over him.

He clutched my hand.

"I forbid it," he answered, hoarsely. "Do not dare to think of it, Kate! Do you hear?"

"But this is serious!" I cried. "You will be very ill."

"It is only a flesh wound," he muttered. "I scarcely feel it; only—I drew the bandage too tightly."

"How long have you had it?" I asked.

He looked towards the door; it was closed.

"Since I was in London. It was a cowardly attack—the night before I returned. I have gone armed ever since. I am safe now—quite safe."

I was sorely perplexed. He was watching me with bright, feverish eyes.

"Promise, Kate, that you will not send for a doctor unless I give you leave," he whispered, eagerly. "Your solemn promise, Kate; I must have it."

"On condition that you let me see to the bandages for you, then," I answered, reluctantly.

"Very good! You can. They will want changing tonight. I am going to sleep now."

He closed his eyes and turned his face to the wall. I stole quietly out of the room and downstairs. The sight of Alice's calm and placid features as she busied herself about the affairs of the house and the parish was a constant irritation to me. I could not sit down or settle to any work. A fit of nervous restlessness came over me. Outside was a storm of wind and rain, but even that I felt at last was better than inaction; so I put on my coat and hat and walked across the soddened turf and down the drive with the fresh, stinging rain in my face. I passed out into the road, and after a moment's hesitation took the turn towards the Yellow House.

I do not know what prompted me to go and see Adelaide Fortress. It was a sudden impulse, and I yielded to it promptly. But I had scarcely taken half a dozen steps before I found myself face to face with Bruce Deville. He stopped short, and looked at me with surprise.

"You are not afraid of rough weather, Miss Ffolliot," he remarked, raising his cap, with, for him, unusual courtesy.

"I fear many things worse," I answered, looking down into the wood. "Are you going to see Mrs. Fortress?"

"Yes, presently," he assented. "In the meantime, I was rather thinking—I want a word with your father."

"What about?" I asked, abruptly.

He looked at me intently. There was a new look upon his face which I scarcely understood. Was it pity? It was almost like it. He seemed to be wondering how much I knew—or surmised.

"It is a matter of some importance," he said, gravely. "I wish I could tell you. You look sensible, like a girl who might be told."

His words did not offend me in the least. On the contrary, I think that I was pleased.

"Mr. Deville," I said, firmly, "I agree with you. I am a girl who might be told. I only wish that my father would be open with me. There is some mystery around, some danger. I can see it all in your faces: I can feel it in the air. That man's death"—I pointed into the wood—"is concerned in it. What does it all mean? I want to know. I want you to tell me."

He sighed.

"I am not the one to whom you should appeal," he said. "I have not the right to tell you anything; you may know very soon. In the meantime, will you tell me where your father is?"

"He is at home," I answered, "in bed. He is ill. I do not think that he will see you. He is not going to get up today."

Mr. Deville did not appear in the least disturbed or disappointed. On the contrary, his face cleared, and I think that he was relieved.

"I am glad to hear it," he answered.

"Why?"

"He is better out of the way just for the present. When does he take up his new appointment?"

"I am not sure that any definite time has been fixed," I answered. "In about a month I should think."

"I heard about it yesterday," he remarked. "Your stay here has not been a long one, has it?"

"Would to God that we had never come at all!" I exclaimed, fervently. "It has been the most miserable time in my life."

"I don't know that I can echo that wish," he said, with a faint smile. "Yet so far as you are concerned, from your point of view, I suppose your coming here must have seemed very unfortunate. It is a pity."

"Mr. Deville," I said, drawing close to his side, "I am going to ask you a question."

He looked down at me shaking his head.

"I should rather you asked me no question at all," he answered, promptly. "Can't we talk of other things?"

"No, we cannot! Listen!"

I laid my hand upon his arm, and forced him to turn towards me.

"Tell me who that man was, and who killed him?" I asked, firmly. "I have a right to know. I am determined to know!"

He was certainly paler underneath the dark tan of his sun and weather-burned cheeks. Yet he answered me steadily enough.

"Take my advice, Miss Ffolliot, ask no questions about it, have no thought about it. Put it away from you. I speak for your happiness, which, perhaps, I am more interested in than you would believe."

Afterwards I wondered at that moment of embarrassment, and the little break in his voice. Just then the excitement of the moment made me almost oblivious of it.

"You are telling me!" I cried.

"I am not telling you; I am not telling you because I do not know. For God's sake ask me no more questions! Come and see Adelaide Fortress. You were going there, were you not?"

"Yes, I was going there," I admitted.

"We will go together," he said. "She will be glad to see you, I am sure. Mind the mud; it's horribly slippery."

We descended the footpath together. Just as we reached the gates of the Yellow house, I turned to him.

"You were speaking of going to see my father this afternoon," I said. "Can I give him any message for you?"

"Tell him that I am sorry to hear of his illness, but that I am glad that he is taking care of himself," he answered, looking down at me. "Tell him that the weather is bad, and that he will do well to take care of himself. He is better in his room just at present."

We were inside the gates of the Yellow House, and I had not time to ask him the meaning of this unusual solicitude for my father's health. I was still puzzling over it when we were shown into the drawingroom. Then for a moment I forgot it, and everything else altogether. Adelaide Fortress had a visitor sitting opposite to her and talking earnestly.

The conversation ceased suddenly, and she looked up as we entered. There was no mistaking the long, sallow face and anxious eyes. She looked at me with indifference, but at the sight of my companion she jumped up and a little cry broke from her lips. Her eyes seemed to be devouring him.

"At last!" she cried. "At last!"

CHAPTER XV.

The Likeness of Philip Maltabar.

We stood looking at them in wonder. Her face had seemed suddenly to light up in some mysterious way, so that for the moment one quite forgot that she was plain at all.

"It is really you!" she murmured. "How wonderful!" She held out both her hands. Bruce Deville took them a little awkwardly. It was easy to see that her joy at this meeting was not altogether reciprocated. But she seemed utterly unconscious of that. There was quite a becoming pink flush on her sallow cheeks and her dark eyes were wonderfully soft. Her lips were parted with a smile of welcome, and showed all her teeth—she had gleaming white teeth, beautifully shaped and regular.

"To think that we should meet again like this," she continued, parting with his great brown hand with some evident reluctance.

"We we bound to meet again some day," he answered, deprecatingly. "After all, there is nothing very extraordinary about it. The world is a small place."

"You never kept your promise," she reminded him reproachfully. "You never came near our hotel. I waited for you a week."

"I could not; I was leaving Baeren that same afternoon."

She turned to us at last.

"This is the most delightful meeting in the world, so far as I am concerned," she declared, still a little breathlessly. "Mr. Deville once saved my life."

He made some sort of a protest, but she took no notice. She was determined to tell her story.

"I was traveling with a friend through the Italian lakes and we were out for a drive near Baeren. We were coming down a terrible hill, with a precipice on one side and the sheer mountain on the other. The road was only just wide enough for our carriage and suddenly a great bird flew out from a hole in the mountain and startled our horses. The driver must have been half asleep, and when they plunged he lost his balance and was thrown off. The horses started galloping down the hill. It was almost like the side of a house, and just in front was a sharp turn, with only a little frail palisading, and the precipice just below. We must have gone straight over. He could not possibly have turned at the pace they were going. If they had the carriage must have swung over. We were clinging to one another, and I am afraid we were dreadful cowards. It was like certain and fearful death, and just then Mr. Deville came round the corner. He seemed to see it all in a moment, and ran to meet us. Oh, it was horrible!" she cried, throwing her hands up with a little shiver. "I shall never forget it until I die. Never!"

She paused for a moment. Adelaide Fortress and I had been hanging over her every word. There was something very thrilling about the way she told her story. Mr. Deville alone seemed uninterested and a little impatient. He was turning over the pages of a magazine, with a restless frown upon his strong, dark face.

"It seemed to me," she continued, lowering her shaking voice, "that he was down under the horses, being dragged——"

Bruce Deville closed the magazine he had been reading with a bang. He had evidently been a passive auditor as long as he was able to endure it. "Let me finish," he said shortly. "I am blessed with strong arms, and I stopped the horses. It was not a particularly difficult task. The ladies walked back to the hotel, and I went to look for the driver, who had broken his leg."

"And I have never seen him since!" she exclaimed, breathlessly.

"Well, I couldn't help that," he continued. "I believe I promised to come to the hotel and call upon you, but when I thought it over it really didn't seem worth while. I was on my way to Geneva, walking over the hills, and I was rather anxious to get there, and as I found some men to take the carriage and the driver back, I thought I might as well continue my journey. I wanted to get to Geneva for my letters."

She laughed quietly. Her eyes continually sought his, soft with admiration and pleasure.

"You are like all the men of your country, who are brave and noble," she said. "You will do a great deed, but you do not like to be thanked. Yet we waited there for days, hoping to see you. I have looked for you wherever I have been since then, and to think that now—on this very saddest journey I have ever been forced to take—that I should call here, by accident, and the door should open, and you should walk in. Ah!"

"It is quite a romance," Adelaide Fortres sremarked, with a falat smilt upon her lips. "How grateful you must be that you came to see me this afternoon, Bruce! By the by, do you mind ringing the bell—unless you prefer stewed tea?"

He got up and rang it with avidity.

"I am glad that you recognize the fact that we have come to tea," he remarked. "Miss Ffolliot and I met at the gate. You ought to give us something specially good for venturing out on such a day."

"I will give you some Buszard's cake," she answered, laughing; "some kind friend sent it me this morning. Only you musn't eat it all up; it has to last me for a week."

"How is your father, Miss Ffolliot?" the girl asked, turning to me abruptly.

"I am sorry to say that he is very unwell," I answered, "and he is obliged to keep to his room. And I am afraid that he will not be able to leave it for several days."

She did not appear much concerned. I watched her closely, and with much relief.

"I am sorry," she remarked, politely. "However, so far as I am concerned, I suppose after all there would be very little object in my seeing him. I have been to most of the oldest residents round here, and they all seem certain that they have never heard of the name Maltabar.

I saw Bruce Deville start, and the hand which held his teacup shook. Adelaide Fortress and he exchanged swift glances. The girl, whose eyes were scarcely off him for a moment, noticed it too, although I doubt if she attached the same significance to it.

"You do not know—you have not heard recently of any one of that name?" she asked him. "Please tell me! I have a reason for being very much interested."

He shook his head.

"If I have ever heard the name at all it must have been very long ago," he said; "and certainly not in connection with this part of the world."

She sighed.

"I suppose you do not know who I am, or why I am here," she said. "My name I told you once, although I daresay you have forgotten it. It is Berdenstein. The man who was found dead, who was killed close to here, was my brother."

He murmured a few words of sympathy, but he showed no surprise. I suspected that he had known who she was and of her presence here before.

"Of course I came here directly I heard of it," she continued, ignoring us altogether, and talking only to him. "It is a terrible trouble to me, and he was the only relative I had left in the world. You cannot wonder, can you, that I want to find out all about it?"

"That is a very hard task," he said. "It is a task best left, I think, in the hands of the proper authorities."

"They do not know as much as I know," she answered. "He had an enemy."

"The man Maltabar, of whom you spoke?"

"Yes. It was for him I inquired at once. Yet I suppose I must conclude that he is not at any rate a resident around here. I thought that he might have changed his name, and I have described him to a great many people. Nobody seems to recognize him."

"Don't you think," Adelaide Fortress said, quietly, "that you have done all that it is possible for any one to do? The police are doing their utmost to solve the mystery of your brother's death. If I were you I should leave it to them."

She shook her head.

"I am not satisfied to do nothing," she said. "You cannot imagine what it feels like to lose someone very dear to you in such a terrible way. I think of it sometimes until I tremble with passion, and I think that if I could meet the man who did it face to face, I would stab him to the heart myself, with my own hands. I am weak, but I feel that I could do it. I cannot go away from here if I would. Something seems to tell me that the key to the whole mystery lies here—just at hand. No, I cannot go away, I must watch and wait. It may come to me at any moment."

No one answered her. She was conscious of a certain antagonism to her, betrayed by our lack of response to that little outburst and our averted faces. She looked from one to the other of us, and finally at Bruce Deville.

"At least, you must think I am right," she cried, appealingly. "You are a man, and you would feel like that. I am sure of it. Isn't it natural that I should want justice? He was all I had in the world."

"He is dead," Bruce Deville said, gently. "Nothing can bring him back to life. Besides——"

He hesitated. The girl leaned forward, listening intently.

"Besides what?"

"Hasn't it ever occurred to you," he said, slowly, "that if a man hated your brother so much as to follow him down here and kill him, that so great a hatred must have sprung from some great cause? I know nothing, of course, of your brother's life, or of the manner of his life. But men do not strike one another without provocation. They do not kill one another without very great provocation."

"I see what you mean," she said slowly. "You mean that my brother must first have been the sinner."

"I am not taking that for granted," he said, hastily; "only one cannot help thinking sometimes that it might have been so."

"He was my brother," she said, simply. "He was all that I had in the world. My desire for justice may be selfish. Yet I hate the man who killed him, and I want to see him punished. I do not believe that any sin of his could ever have deserved so terrible a retribution."

"Perhaps not," he said; "yet there is so little that you can do. To search for any one by the name of Maltabar around here you have proved a hopeless task; and that is your only clue, is it not?"

"I am sending," she said, "for a London detective. I shall remain here until he arrives, at any rate."

Again we looked at one another questioningly, and our silence was like a fresh note of antagonism to her avowed purpose. She could not fail to notice it, and she commenced to talk of other things. I believe but for Mr. Deville's presence she would have got up and left us. Open war with us women could not have troubled her in the least. Already I could tell that she had contracted a dislike to me. But for his sake she was evidently anxious—oppressively anxious to keep friendly.

She tried to draw him into more personal conversation with her, and he seemed quite ready to humor her. He changed his seat and sat down by her side. Adelaide Fortress and I talked listlessly of the Bishop's visit and our intending removal from the neighborhood. We studiously avoided all mention of my last visit to her and its sensational ending. We talked as ordinary acquaintances might have talked, about trifles. Yet we were both of us equally conscious that to a certain extent it was a farce. Presently there was a brief silence. The girl was talking to Mr. Deville, evidently of her brother.

"He was so fond of collecting old furniture," she was saying. "So am I. He gave me a little cabinet, the image of this one, only mine was in black oak."

She bent over a little bit of furniture by her side, and looked at it with interest.

"Mine was exactly this shape," she continued; "only it had a wonderful secret spring. You pressed it just here and the top flew up, and there was space enough for a deed or a photograph."

She touched a portion of the woodwork idly as she spoke, and there was a sort of click. Then she sprang to her feet with a little tremulous cry.

A portion of the back of the cabinet had rolled back at the touch of her fingers. A cabinet photograph was disclosed in the niche. She was bending over it with pale cheeks and bloodless lips.

"What is it?" I cried, with a sudden pain at my heart. "What have you found there?"

She turned around and faced Adelaide Fortress. Her eyes were flashing fire.

"You are all deceiving me," she cried, passionately. "I was beginning to suspect it. Now I know."

"What do you mean?" I cried.

She pointed to the photograph with trembling fingers.

"You have all declared that the name of Maltabar is strange to you. It is a lie! That is the likeness of the man I seek. It is the likeness of Philip Maltabar."

(To Be Continued.)

GOOD MAN FOR EIGHT YEARS

BY PAUL MORTON

(President Equitable Life Assurance Society.)

I believe that the country is gathering itself for a fresh era of industrial and commercial development, and that the beginning of a new national administration is a sign post of that progress. In this country the outlook is always good, for the reason that we are better equipped than any other nation in the world, not only to meet temporary business disaster, but to recover from it. We have the most fertile fields, the greatest efficiency in farming, a large diversity of crops, and perhaps the most improved agricultural machinery known to men. We are the world's granary; we want to be the chief workshop, and even have ambitions to become the leading counting house of the world.

The United States, among other things, has the cheapest transportation known to civilization. Our freight rates will average fifty per cent less per ton, a mile, than anywhere else, in spite of the fact that our railroad employes are paid fully fifty per cent more average wages than similar employes in other countries. Our railroads have annihilated distance, opened up new empires and aided in the most remarkable development that civilization has ever known.

I was born in the west, and I have great faith in the soil. The prosperity of the American farmer is not only one of the most significant of present day facts, but means much to our future expansion. Our farmers have never owned so much or owed so little as they do today. The panic of 1893 found them with their farms mortgaged, with fifty-cent wheat and fifteen-cent corn. The panic of 1907 found them with their land unmortgaged, with dollar wheat and fifty-five-cent corn; in addition they had automobiles in their stables, telephones in their houses and money on deposit in the banks. They are looking for good investments.

The effects of that panic are disappearings. With a conservative and careful revision of the tariff; with the rights of labor respected and the rights of capital remembered, and with a complete elimination of the gospel of discontent and class hatred, I believe we are going on to a very much larger and greater future. The chief menace is that we will develop too rapidly. We must always have an emergency brake.

It is fortunate for the country that into this big and expanding program should come a constructive and statesmanlike figure like Judge Taft, who commands at the outset of his administration the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens, who brings to his office a ripened experience as administrator and a notable record of high public service. It only emphasizes the historical fact that when a particular man is needed for some special statesmanship he always emerges prepared for the work.

I consider W. H. Taft an ideal man to be at the head of our government for the next eight years. He is qualified in every way to perform what is expected of him. I believe he will surround himself with good, sensible men for advisers and that his administration will mark an era of peace, plenty and happiness for the country. I have unbounded confidence that the better the American people know Mr. Taft, the better they will like him and his ideas of government.

Gems No Millionaire Could Buy

London Tit-Bits.

The most costly wardrobe in the world belongs, without a doubt, to the pope. Etiquette compels him to wear different garments each day of the year, and, as nearly all of them are ornamented with rich and rare gems, no millionaire could hope to purchase them, even if a value could be placed on them. The pope's little skull caps are of the finest silks, while his embroidered slippers of velvet are gorgeous to look at. Still more costly are his gloves, made of white wool, embroidered with fine pearls in the shape of a cross. A special herd of 50 sheep is kept, from which all the papal woolen garments are manufactured. The surplices are of the most valuable and beautiful lace, while one long cape, the "cappa magna," which is rarely worn, hangs straight from the shoulders, and literally gleams from top to bottom with gold and precious stones. The rings, too, which the pope wears are priceless, containing, as they do, many stones of matchless quality.

Romance of History.

G. K. Chesterton, in London News.

A peasant girl called half-witted did promise to defeat the victors of Agincourt, and did it. Ie ought to be a legend, but it happens to be a fact. A poet and a poetess did fall in love and eloped secretly to a sunny clime. It is obviously a three-volume novel; but it happened. Nelson did die in the act of winning the one battle that could change the world. It is grossly improbable coincidence, but it is too late to alter it now. Napoleon did win the battle of Austerlitz. It is unnatural, but it is not my fault. When the general who has surrendered a republican town returned, saying, easily, "I have done everything," Robespierre did ask, with an air of inquiry, "Are you dead?" When Robespierre coughed, in his cold harangue, Garnier did say, "The blood of Danton chokes you." Strafford did say of his own desertion of parliament, "If I do it, may my life and death be set on a hill for all men to wonder at." Disraeli did say, "The time will come when you shall hear me."

The heroic is a fact, even when it is a fact of coincidence or of miracle; and a fact is a thing which can be admitted without being explained.

THE SLAVE of SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

COPYRIGHT, 1906 BY LITTLE, BROWN & CO

CHAPTER XXXV.

There was a thrill of excitement, an electric feeling in the air that was not lost to anyone of the little group standing there in the darkness. That some momentous event was going to happen everybody knew without being told. Tacitly, it seemed to be understood that everything was in the hands of Inspector Field.

Previously, on the arrival of his two men, he had sent one of them off with hurried instructions of some kind. The other man stood by the gate like a statue. Mark Ventmore, growing restless at last, turned to Field and asked a question. The inspector was wiping his damp hands upon his handkerchief as if he himself was a thief waiting for arrest.

"We are going to wait," he said curtly, "and there is an end of the matter."

Mark felt that he could not say any more after that. Mary was still crying softly to herself. The misery was with her yet, as she felt that it would be to her dying day, but the agony of suspense was past. Of what took place in that house from time to time she knew a great deal, but some things had been kept back from her. It was the vague feeling of what might be that frightened her.

Half an hour or more passed in the same tense, rigid silence, and yet there was no sign from the house. A figure crossed the road and came up the drive, making no more noise than a ghost. It was Field's man returning.

The inspector turned to him with an eager agitation that seemed strange to him.

"Well," he asked, "have you anything definite?"

His voice sounded hoarse and strange. The other man touched his cap. He seemed to hesitate before the presence of so many strangers. Field urged him on impatiently.

"Don't be all night," he said. "You can speak before the lady and gentleman. They don't know everything yet, but they will in the course of a few minutes. Did you manage it?"

"Managed it all right, sir," the misty figure in the big coat said. "I got through on the telephone to the Southwark police and told them all the particulars. They said that they would send round to Edward street without delay."

"Of course you stayed to see that they had done so?"

"Of course, sir. It isn't a very far cry to Edward street, so I waited. I asked the inspector in charge to telephone me directly the raid had been made."

"Oh, get on, man," Field cried impatiently. "You're not in the witness box now grinding it out so that the magistrate's clerk can take it all down in long hand. What I want to know is whether or not the raid was effective."

"To a certain extent, sir. They took the housekeeper, who doesn't appear to have had much to do with the matter, and an old gentleman who looked like a clergyman. So far, there was nobody else in the house."

Field gave vent to something that sounded like a grunt of satisfaction. Mary said nothing, but she had a pretty shrewd idea who the clergyman was. Field seemed to be fairly pleased.

"So far, so good," he said. "Are they going to send round the motor car? I shall be very glad to see our elderly clerical friend here."

The officer indicated that everything would be done in accordance with Field's desire.

"There was one other man I wanted," he said. "Not that one ever gets everything in cases like this. Unless I am greatly mistaken, there was another man in Edward street, a tall man——"

"Called the doctor," the officer said eagerly. "I know all about him, because they told me over the wire from Southwark exactly how the raid was made. The housekeeper called to some 'doctor,' but the police couldn't find him. I expect he found some way of getting off."

"He'll come here," Field said emphatically. "He'll come if only to tell his pals exactl what has happened. He'll come post haste in a cab. If he does I shall bag the lot. This is going to be a fine evening's work."

Seeing that nothing further was expected of him, the officer saluted and went beyond the gate. Still there was no sign from the house, and the silence and suspense were growing intolerable. Mark ventured to suggest that something should be done.

Field turned upon him with the fury of a tiger. By his anger he showed that he, too, was feeling the strain of suspense.

"Confound you, sir," he said, "allow me to know my business best. Here I am close to the solution of one of the strangest and most daring crimes of the century, and yet you are asking me to spoil it by the raw haste of a schoolboy."

"Perhaps I had better go," Mark said. Come with me, Miss Sartoris. Let us leave together. It will be better for you that way."

"No," Mary said, gently. "I am greatly obliged to you, but I shall stay."

"Both stay, please," Field said in a gentler tone. "Mr. Ventmore, let me make you the most handsome apology in my power. I am afraid that this thing has got a little on my nerves. You see, this is a great case, a far greater case than anybody is aware of. I only stumbled on the real truth of it more or less by accident today. And if there is anything like a struggle, your help may be of value."

Mark let the matter pass. He could quite understand Field's feeling. Another quarter of an hour slipped away; the road was now quite deserted, so that the wheels of a coming cab could be heard a long way off. There was a little discussion between the cabman and his fare, followed by the banging of a door, and the heavy footsteps came stagegring up the street and a big man passed before the gate of No. 100 Audley Place. With a sign, Field motioned his companion to steal behind the bushes.

"One of our birds, unless I am greatly mistaken," he said. "Yes, he is coming this way."

Mary held her breath now, for she did not fail to recognize the newcomer. She could see from a casual glance that it was Bentwood.

He came with a lurch and a stagger which proved his condition. He seemed a little suspicious at first, but the silence of the house, the steady gleam of light over the fanlight, seemed to dispel any suspicions. Then he advanced more boldly to the door. As he stood on the bottom step, Field emerged from his hiding place.

"Doctor Bentwood," he said, "I fancy I am not mistaken. You will

IF YOU NEED A MEDICINE, YOU SHOULD HAVE THE BEST

Although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that its remarkable health restoring properties have been found to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of even the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound—a specialist's prescription for a specific disease.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

A Sworn Certificate of Purity is with every bottle.

For sale at all drug stores, in bottles of two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE BY MAIL.

In order to prove what Swamp-Root the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, will do for you, every reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade who has not already tried it, may receive a sample bottle by mail absolutely free. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Write today.

oblige me by taking your hand off the bell. Nobody will answer your ring."

Taken aback for a moment, Bentwood stepped off the path. He bent and gripped Field by the throat.

"You little beast!" he hissed. "I'll kill you. If you only knew who you are talking to!"

But Field was made of whipcord and steel. He slipped away from the other's grip and planted two or three body blows that caused Bentwood to groan aloud. Mark stepped out at once, but there was no need of his services. Field was all over his man by this time. As he clenched and drove his left home, Bentwood came heavily to the ground. Before he could stagegr to his feet again, Field had the handcuffs on him.

"It's an outrage," Bentwood blustered, though his face was white now and his big red cheeks shook like a jelly. "What does it all mean?"

"Case of Sir Charles Darryll," Field panted. "We know all about that. We shall have your friend Sartoris in a minute, to say nothing of Reggie and Cora. If you tell us everything and make a clean breast of your part of it—"

"Shan't," Bentwood said sullenly. "You can find out that for yourself."

Field pursed his lips in a soft whistle. The two shadows by the gate came up.

"Keep him close by," Field said. "He is just valiantly drunk now, but unless I greatly mistake my man, he will listen to reason shortly. Don't take him far away, as I may want to make use of him presently. I am glad that he arrived on the scene before the motor came up."

Again the tense silence fell on the group; once more they had to possess their souls in patience. Field appeared more cheerful and philosophical; the arrest of Bentwood seemed to have taken a heavy weight from his mind. He took out a cigaret and lighted it. Mark turned to Mary.

"You are sure that you will not reconsider your decision?" he said. "I wish that I could persuade you not to remain here. It has been quite painful enough for you already, and you can do no good. Why should you witness the final humiliation of it?"

Mary looked at the speaker; a grateful sigh came from her lips.

"You are more than kind to me," she said. "But I have drunk so deeply of the cup of humilination that a draught more or less makes no difference. Heaven knows I have tried to avert this thing, to ward off the danger that I could not see. And yet all this time I knew that sooner or later the blow would fall. Mr. Ventmore, how old do you take me to be?"

Mark could not say. It was rather an awkward question.

"I see by your silence that you would rather not reply," Mary said. "It means that you would have a delicacy in calling me an old woman. And yet I am barely thirty. When I think what I was three years ago, it seems to me as if ages had passed. Of course, this is all silly talk, but I must talk or go mad."

"There is a happier time coming for you," Mark said.

"I know that. Once that blow has fallen I shall regard myself as free of my cares. And now, with that prospect before me, I would avert the calamity if I could. And yet I have done my best and nobody could do more."

Silence fell again, for Mark could not think of anything else to say. The silence was broken presently by the clang and snarl of a distant motor car, and Field pitched his cigaret away. He seemed to have become good-humored all at once.

"That is good," he exclaimed. "Our patience has been rewarded at last. Another few minutes and we will go and see what the house has in store for us. There's the other man."

The motor pulled up opposite No. 100, and two men got out—followed by a third in clerical costume. The latter seemed to be protesting about something. As he came up the drive Field stepped out, and the two men who had engineered the motor car saluted.

"You have done exceedingly well," Field said in a pleased voice. "You will just stay where you are, because you may be wanted. So you have brought the gentleman from Edward street? I telephoned the chief to make a raid on the place just now."

"But this is an outrage," the clerical figure said in a shaky voice. "To take a gentleman from his lodgings in that way is something that even the police—"

"The police are prepared to accept all responsibility," Field said drily. "There is one little matter that I have to clear up, and that is your identity. As it is not a cold night you are not likely to suffer for the want of your wig."

Dexterously Field snatched away wig and hat and glasses, and Richford stood exposed. He was about to say something when all attention was arrested by a sound from the house. It was a clear, crisp sound, the ring of a revolver shot.

"Look to your prisoners!" said Field crisply. "I am going into the house."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Meanwhile Berrington had stepped aside after having arranged to give Field the signal. And Berrington had made a discovery, the importance of which it was impossible to overestimate. For the moment it had almost deprived him of the power of thinking about anything else, but now it came to him that Beatrice might be in some little danger.

In the first place, the girl was in possession of a parcel of valuable diamonds, the possession of which the others knew of and coveted. The rascals were in a tight place now, and they would not stick at much to make their escape. If they were short of funds the diamonds in Beatrice's pockets would come in useful. But Berrington, like the cool soldier that he was, had decided not to spoil the thing by an eager haste.

There was plenty of assistance outside, and besides, he had a trusty revolver in his pocket. He stood now in the hall where he was in a position to hear all that was going on.

Beatrice had rushed to the door and beat her hands upon it. She was pulled away more or less roughly by the man called Reggie, but she did not seem to notice it.

"Am I mad or dreaming?" she said as she pressed her hands to her forehead. "I could have sworn that I heard a voice calling me, a voice——"

"All nonsense," said Sartoris hoarsely. "You are overstrung, and your imagination is too real for you. Did any of the rest of you hear a voice?"

The other two denied that they had heard anything. Beatrice broke out scornfully—

"It is a lie," she said. "You all heard it. Everybody heard it. If not, why are you all so white, and why do you all look so curiously at one another?"

It was quite true, and Sartoris had no reply for the moment. He seemed to be struggling to regain his lost self-possession. Then he glanced at the man called Reggie, who shrugged his shoulders. Sartoris was himself again by this time.

"It was certainly an effect of the imagination," he cried. "Let us talk of other things. My dear young lady, my friends here have been good enough to betray the fact that you have a lot of valuable diamonds in your pocket. Is that a fact?"

Beatrice scorned to lie, and now in any case it would have been useless. She looked from one to the other and wondered what had become of Berrington. Berrington was listening outside the door and feeling that the time for him to interfere was close at hand.

"It is exactly as these people say," Beatrice admitted.

"It is very good of them to take all this trouble," Sartoris said in a sulky voice. "Because of those stones in your pocket they are here tonight. They followed you here, because they are both lovers of that kind of thing. Out of purely disinterested motives, they had made up their minds not to tell me, but a little indiscretion on the part of my fair lady prevented that silent policy from becoming a success."

"What's all this about?" Cora asked uneasily.

"Why ask?" Sartoris said with contempt. "So that was your game, eh? Fill your own pockets and leave the rest of us to look after ourselves. Go off together and try the air of South America once more, you reptiles!"

The other two said nothing. They had a proper respect for the keen intelligence of Carl Sartoris, and they knew that he had found them out. There was a queer gleam in his eyes.

"We will have a friendly discussion on the ethics of the case some other time," he said with an ominous frown. "Meanwhile I think you can leave the matter to me. My dear young lady, I should very much like to see those diamonds."

"I regret that I cannot accommodate you," Beatrice said. "In the first place they are not mine."

"No, but they belong to Stephen Richford, which is much the same thing."

"Again I am sorry to have to disagree with you," Beatrice went on quietly. "The man who calls himself my husband has ended his career disgracefully. He has been guilty of fraudulent conduct, and even at the present moment he may be in the hands of the police."

Beatrice spoke more truly than she had imagined. She was not in the least frightened, and yet she knew perfectly well that these people would not stick at trifles.

"My husband came to me tonight," she said. "He came and asked me for these gems. He wanted to turn them into money to fly with; he desired to have a luxurious retreat. I might have parted with them but for one thing—he seemed to have no sorrow for those that he had robbed. So I declined to part with the diamonds. I am going to keep them and hand them over to my husband's creditors. I took them from the safe in my hotel, fearing that there would be complication, but I was wrong, and I am sorry that I did so."

"And why are you sorry?" Sartoris asked.

"Because the stones were far safer there than they are here," Beatrice said.

There was no mistaking the girl's insinuation; even Sartoris reddened.

"Do you mean to say that you suspect me?" he asked.

"Most certainly I do," Beatrice said boldly. "I have only to look into your face to see that. You are all three together; there is no honesty between you. You are not even loyal to each other. And I know who you are and what part you all played in the removal of my father's body from the hotel. You who call yourself Sartoris are the little cripple of the black hansom cab, you others are the rogues who posed as Countess de la Moray and General Gastang. And if those diamonds are to become your property, you must take them by force."

"Le brave chien," the woman sneered. "Well, I suppose what must be, must. Who will do it?"

"Who better than yourself?" Sartoris asked. "I had rather not lay hands on a woman, but——"

"There is no necessity. The painful thing is not going to be done at all. It is well that I am here to shield your consciences from such an outrage."

The door had opened so suddenly that the man Reggie was almost carried off his feet, and Berrington stood in the room. Beatrice gave a sudden sob of relief for she had forgotten Berrington altogether in the tension of the moment. He stood there erect and upright, his face pale with anger and his eyes blazing like stars.

Sartoris burst out furiously and impatiently—

"Damnation!" he screamed. "I had clean forgotten all about this fellow. His very existence had passed altogether out of my mind."

"Then your memory is very short and very convenient," Berrington said. "It is not so very long ago that my presence in the house was exceedingly convenient to you."

"You saved my life for what it is worth," Sartoris growled sullenly.

"Well, it may be worth a great deal to the police," Berrington retorted. "I saved your life, which was perhaps a foolish thing to do, especially as you had made preparations to sacrifice mine for so doing. Whilst your hands have been so full, I have been making investigations in the house. Really, I have been very well repaid for my trouble."

Sartoris started and looked up uneasily. For once his ready tongue failed him.

"Perhaps you had better be a little more explicit," he said.

"Time enough for that, presently. My first discovery was in connection with the dining-room fireplace. I fancy you know what I mean. The next item was connected with the stairs. You murderous dog, so that was the trap you laid for me. I was not to go until you had seen me again. I was to stay for the sake of your sister. Well, I am glad that I obeyed now. But my little discoveries did not end here. Mrs. Richford, what is this?"

Berrington held out a strip of soiled linen and Beatrice took it in her hand.

"It looks like a collar," she said. "It is a collar. If you have made a discovery, Colonel Barrington, I have made another. This collar belongs to my father; I marked it for him in some new ink that does not want heating. Melanyl, I think they call it. It was one of a set of a dozen collars and I marked them all, the day of that fatal dinner party. You see that, as my father had had no valet of late——"

"You acted in his stead," Beatrice said eagerly; "when did you mark this?"

"About half past four on the day of the dinner party."

"Not long before your father went up to dress for dinner, I suppose?"

"Yes, it would be about that time. After marking the collars that had just come from the makers, I placed them in father's wardrobe in his bedroom."

"Then this is the very collar that he wore for the dinner party," Berrington cried; "the very collar that he was wearing at the time he disappeared. And the same collar I found not an hour ago in Mr. Sartoris' dining room. Not in the dining room proper, but in a kind of vault under the floor. What is the explanation of this, I wondtr?"

"If you are so cursedly clever," Sartoris sneered, "you had better find out for yourself. Get him out of the way, get both of them out of the way, get the diamonds, and let us disappear. The game is up so far as England is concerned. Get him out of the way."

Sartoris' voice had risen to a wild scream. He sent his chair rapidly across the room in the direction of the door. Berrington pulled him up sharp.

"No tricks," he said sternly. "Now none of those electrical contrivances of yours. If you move so much as an inch further I'll shoot you like a dog."

Sartoris pulled up suddenly. He did not need to look at Berrington's face to feel sure that he was in deadly earnest. At the same time the man called Reggie leaped at Berrington's throat and bore him backwards. The assault was so sudden that Berrington dropped the revolver that he had drawn, at the feet of Beatrice.

"Never mind about me," he called out. "Point the weapon upwards and pull the trigger."

In a mechanical kind of way Beatrice did as she was told. As the weapon swayed, the trigger clicked, and the bullet, deflected on the table, snapped the back leg of Sartoris' chair clean off, so that he came a huddled mass of bones to the floor. A report followed, and before the smoke had fully cleared away from Beatrice's eyes it seemed to her that the room was full of people. There were three or four policemen in uniform. Field, cool and collected, Richford, white and sullen, with the twitching face of Bentwood in the background.

As the man Reggie rose to his feet, the handcuffs were slipper over his wrists, and the woman was treated in a similar fashion. Only Sartoris, being absolutely helpless, was spared the like indignity. Field looked quite satisfied.

"Bagged the whole covey," he said. "Go and stand at the front door, one of you, and see that nobody goes out. There may be others present, of whom we know nothing as yet. Now, Mr. Sartoris, I should like to have a few words with you touching the disappearance of Sir Charles Darryll."

"You think that I murdered him?" Sartoris sneered.

"Certainly not," Field replied. "You can't have murder without a corpse, and in this case we do not even pretend to look for the corpse."

"Or a body perhaps," Sartoris went on. He was quite the coolest person in the room. "Well, what do you want me to say or do? If you produce the corpse——"

"As I said before, there is no corpse," Field said. "Colonel Berrington seems to have discovered something. He may be able to help us if you won't."

"I can help you," Berrington said in a thrilling voice, "beyond your most sanguine hopes."

(To be Continued.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

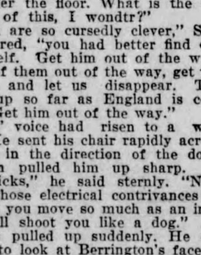
Ever see a pair of Listening Machines? They make the Deaf hear distinctly. They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.



• • • •

These little telephones make it easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the instant one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends and the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

• • • •

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the sensitive hammer ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries the sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after ear doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and is printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making $26,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proofs.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co 273 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Holland's Way.

Detroit News.

In Holland there are few able-bodied paupers. There is a tract of public land containing 5,000 acres, which is divided into six model farms, and to one of these is sent the poor person applying for public relief. If he voluntarily serves till he learns agriculture he is allowed to rent a small farm for himself and be what is called a free farmer. Every pauper who is thus reclaimed to honest regular industry is so much gain to the state. There is also a forced labor colony, where beggars and vagrants are sent and made to do farm and other work whether they like it or not.

The Family Doctor

VALUABLE HOME RECIPE

Will Break Up Severest Cold in a Day and Cure Any Curable Cough.

Mix one-half ounce of Concentrated pine compound, which can be procured from your druggist, with two ounces of glycerine and one half pint of good whiskey. Shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. The Concentrated pine is a refined pine for medical purposes and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an airtight case.

WHISKEY FOR RHEUMATISM

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured of any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. Followed up, this is a sure remedy.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER.

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Ind.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

AN OUTREACHING RELIGION

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 7 Is, "Philip and the Ethiopian." Acts 8: 26-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The reported death of the great Negus of Abyssinia, King Menelek, links this old Bible story to present-day news. The Ethiopia of the New Testament episode is generally identified with Abyssinia, the country which a few years ago startled civilization by defeating the forces of Italy. Abyssinia is an old and proud nation, and nominally Christian. Its ruler claims descent not only from the Candace of the present lesson, but also from King Solomon.

The outstanding character in the incident which constitutes this Sunday school lesson is the prime minister of the queen of Ethiopia. The common impression is that eunuchs are mere menial servants and palace messengers. Quite the contrary is frequently the case, as in this instance. For fifteen years past one of the most potent figures in the national affairs of China has been a certain eunuch, who has been raised to princely rank. Probably the recent overthrow of Yuan Shi-Kai was in part due to this eunuch's reactionary machinations. In winning Candace's prime minister Philip achieved a distinct victory for Christianity.

The Great Procession.

The scene of this dramatic meeting between Philip and the eunuch was a desert place on the way between Jerusalem and Gaza. The spectacle makes an appeal to the imagination, for this eunuch was one of the proselytes of the gate, believers in Judaism, who was on his way from the temple at Jerusalem. Alone he was, except for his retinue, yet he was a part of the most significant procession of his day. From all parts of the known world devout Jews and converts made their way to and from the hill of Zion. They were a multitude in number and an influence beyond measure.

Yet vastly greater is the procession which today goes up every Sabbath to the new Zion, the house of God. There is stimulus for one's faith in a contemplation of the innumerable host of men, in teeming cities and in desert highways, who are going to and from the church of the Christ whom Philip expounded to the Ethiopian. The modern Zion is represented by the stately cathedrals of Europe, by the New England meeting houses, by the great Christian temple in Uganda, by churches of the heathen lands, and men of all colors and races and conditions are following in the train of the Ethiopian eunuch. Whoso has opened eyes may see, like the servant of Israel's ancient prophet, a whole host of the army of God in procession to Zion.

What a Person Reads.

One unconsciously puts his fellow travelers into certain classification by what he sees them reading. The kind of literature which engrosses one is a pretty clear index to one's character, culture, and calibre. Even the social status of a stranger may be reasonably gauged by the kind of book which he is reading. It is interesting to recall how one common book has brought together many of the best friends; a kinship of taste in literature is still one of the most delightful ties that bind friends.

It was well for the eunuch that out on the desert, where nobody was at hand to pass judgment upon him, he did not indulge in some furtive glimpses into the latest issue of the Jerusalem Scandal-Monger. He was engrossed, rather, in reading a scroll of Holy Writ, thus employing his time to the best advantage. He knew the art of beguiling a journey, and he used it as an opportunity for the culture of his best self. Many persons who travel are idle all the while; others, more careful of their time, make even the momentary passage through a tunnel shall minister to their spiritual development. One of the most striking bits of recent magazine poetry expressed a worker's worship while riding in the New York subway. Some persons carry pocket volumes of good literature—in most cases, of course, the Bible itself—that they may thus minister to their spirits in moments of enforced leisure.

The Hard Book.

It may frankly be confessed that there is a great deal of cant in much that is said concerning the Bible. The advice is given indiscriminately to all classes of people to read the Bible, as if all parts of the Bible were alike entertaining and inspiring, and all minds were fitted to extract profit from it. The truth is that the Bible in most places is a hard book to read. Bible-reading is an acquired taste. Even those who do faithfully peruse the Scriptures do not always do so intelligently. The class to which the eunuch belonged is a large one; readers who do not understand what they read. Nor are all so honest as he. Some are content with the mere sound of the familiar and sacred words, and are little troubled that they do not discern the deeper meaning of the inspired page.

The Bible needs interpretation. It should be read in the latest, simplest and best translation. Scripture should be compared with Scripture. Every available source of light upon its pages should be utilized, for it is a unique tribute to the Bible that it has for centuries exhausted the fullest resources of scholarship in its interpretation, and still today the profoundest minds are wrestling with it. Nevertheless, so wonderful is this book that it affords palatable and nutritious mental food for the simplest and most untutored Christian who takes to it the same inquiring mind that was possessed by the Ethiopian eunuch.

A Wayside Meeting.

Whoever is running God's errands is sure of delightful surprises by the way. Philip was a sent man, a messenger who employed life in going where the Lord bade him. So, following the strange command to leave the thriving new work in Samaria, he went south toward Gaza on what he, together with the brethren, might well have considered a wild goose chase. We never can know what glad surprises await us around the next corner. The unexpectedness of life is one of God's greatest gifts to man. On a commonplace day we set out for the market or for the workshop, and before we get there meet our destiny. Who can forget the rare day when, with startling unexpectedness, love entered his life? Or that other day when, as by the rending of a veil, one's whole existence took on a new and larger significance.

Philip never suspected what awaited him in the desert highway, but he encountered an experience which God had been making ready for him, and which meant everything to the Ethiopian, and much to Philip and much to the world. The Christian church would not willingly relinquish the history of this small Bible class by the roadside—a class smaller than that of the most discouraged teacher today; and no more fraught with consequences to those concerned than many another small class has been.

The Milestone in the Forum.

In the center of ancient Rome's forum was a golden milestone. Thither all roads led. One might start from any point in the empire and travel direct to this spot, which was considered the center of the known world. So in Scripture all roads lead to Christ. Philip started at the Old Testament passage which troubled the official, and straightway led him to Jesus, who was the fulfillment of the prophet's vision.

This is Christianity's unique message. This is the heart of the present lesson, as it is the heart of the Gospel. The presence of a personal, human, divine Christ differentiates Christianity from all other teachings in life. The wise teacher and the wise preacher is he who stresses, not the philosophy or theology or history of Christianity, but Jesus himself. The great content of the Gospel is Christ, without whom the most brilliant preaching becomes empty and pointless.

Baptizing the Nations.

The Ethiopian, convinced of the truth of Deacon Philip's words, went all the way into discipleship, and was initiated into membership in the company of Christ's friends. He was the first of a long train of people of other races who have joined themselves to Jesus Christ. Today the average of these accessions in non-Christian lands is more than four hundred every twenty-four hours. The Gospel is doing for them all that it ever did for the white man.

The Ethiopian eunuch, the Chinese coolie, the Japanese warrior, the Indian pundit, all find that Christ is as much to them as he ever was to Philip, or any other of the long train of disciples. And Christendom's best contribution to the solution of present world problems is what Philip gave to Candace's prime minister—the good news of a personal Christ, who forgives sin and transforms lives.

FREE

My Offer of Jan. 28th in the Toledo Blade Brings So Much Joy.

In the Jan. 28th issue of Toledo Blade I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of Toledo Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more of my famous Catarrh treatments that treatment which I have proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones, after everything else has failed.

Now, Reader, this is your chance. ALL YOU have got to do is to take this treatment and see the wonderful results. After its use, you will feel livelier, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clear, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, dull, headachy feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your throat, all these will vanish. They will go one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more have that joyous, lively feeling same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

A PRESENT FOR YOU

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

Address Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

The Only Bad Man.

When Ma has got mos' dreadful cross, an' wants to whack me bad,
Folks doesn't say to her (like me), "Now, don't be gettin' mad
An' sulky, like the way you has." They says, 'Oh, dear, oh dear!
We'd better call the doctor in, Ma's gettin' ill, we fear."

When sister Nell has got a grouch, an' sulks 'long for a week,
An' every day gets madder mad, an' doesn't eat or speak,
Folks doesn't say to her (like me), "Go hungry, then." To Nell
They say, as sweet as honey pie, "Now ain't you feelin' well?"

When Pa he gets into a rage an' swears the air all blue,
Folks doesn't say to him (like me), "I is ashamed of you,
You wicked boy." Oh, no, they is all meeker than a mouse,
It seems to me that only I's the bad man in the house.

—Harper's Weekly.

Honors for a Woman.

Evening Wisconsin.

Paul Hervieu and Jean Richepin have announced themselves in favor of the admission of the Duchess Hanriniede de Rohan to the French literary organization known as the Society of Men of Letters. She has written two volumes of poems and is besides a water colorist and a dashing motorist. If she succeeds in making her way into an organization heretofore exclusively composed of members of the sterner sex, other women will present claims. The Duchess D'Uzes has written a novel and the Duchess de las Roche-Guyon is known for her verses. Both are said to be watching with interest the outcome of the Rohan campaign. There is no sex in intellect. The inclusion of women writers in the membership of the French Society of Men of Letters will add to the resources of the organization and increase its interest.

Finds New Specie of Flea.

Philadelphia Dispatch to New York Times.

To a Philadelphian, Dr. Carroll Fox, has fallen the distinction of being the discoverer of a new species of flea, and entomologists throughout the world are much interested in it, not only because of its novelty, but because the discovery is so closely allied to the fight against the bubonic plague which was prevalent for several months in San Francisco. Dr. Fox is with the marine-hospital service in that city, being sent there to investigate the ways in which the plague is transmitted.

It was finally discovered, after painstaking experiments, that fleas on the bodies of rats infected with the plague were the mediums of transmission to human beings. There followed a warfare of extermination against the rodents.

Pursuing his investigation, much of which was, of course, accomplished with a microscope, he discovered the hitherto unreported specimen of flea. He found it to be without eyes, and having a row of six teeth. Instead of being black, as is the ordinary well-known variety, this new insect is a light brown. It is quite as voracious as other members of the same family, but is capable of a much higher leap. Dr. Fox has not named the species, a privilege which is his as the discoverer.

The Lucky Dog.

Judge's Library.

Once upon a time a dog went to a butcher shop and got a nice piece of bologna for his dinner. Then, with the bologna he set out for his kennel. Now, it happened in going home the dog had to cross over a low foot bridge spanning a stream of water. But he trotted along at a good pace, not looking to the right or the left, till he was about half way across the bridge, when, suddenly his attention was attracted by a frog leaping into the water. The dog turned with bologna in mouth, and gazed into the depths several seconds, but he could see nothing, only mud. Being the source of the city's water supply, the dog's astral was invisible. Thus, by the rarest of good fortune, was Shep enabled to go home and enjoy his dinner in peace.

NEW IDEA

Helped Wis. Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak, and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a bracer." (delusion).

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum.

"When we made it right we liked it and were relieved of ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change—fresher skin, sturdier nerves, better temper, etc.

"These changes were not sudden, but relief increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee.

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they boiled Postum according to directions on pkg., until it was dark and rich they liked it better than coffee and were benefited by the change." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone kindly tell me of a way to keep a cow from milking herself?—M., Dixon, N. C.

My horses have kidney worms. I have tried different powders without success. Will some farmer give me a remedy?—H., Columbus, Miss.

I wish someone would give me, through the Farmstead column, a good recipe for canning corn. I rave tried a number of ways, but have found none that answers the purpose.—L., Dresden, N. C.

I am seeking information. Is there a reader of Farmstead who can tell me how to build a home-made fireless cooker?—C., Tushtin, Mich.

My mule and colts have a disease that causes them to bite and rub their hair off; mangy sores appear on neck and shoulders. Can somebody tell me what is the matter and give a remedy?—L., Thompsonville, Ill.

GRAFTING WAX

Editor Farmstead: To make a good grafting wax, take five ounces of beeswax, one ounce of resin and one tablespoonful of linseed oil; mix well.

In reply to an inquiry, apples may be grafted on any kind of trees.—B.

CAT HAS THE ITCH

B., Burgettstown, Pa.: Your pet cat has a disease called the itch. My neighbor and myself each lost our cats with the same disease. After they were dead we were told that if we had put dry sulphur in a saucer of milk once or twice a day and given it to the cats to drink, it would have cured them. You might try it; in any event it could do no harm.—Blade Reader.

GRUBS IN SHEEP

G., Tenn.: I cannot give you a remedy for grubs in sheep, but here is a preventive that I use; Smear the noses of the animals with pine tar. That will kill the fly that lays the eggs that make the grub. A good way is to bore several two-inch holes in a large log, fill the holes with salt and place the tar around them. In this way the sheep smear their own noses.—N., Miller, Mo.

TESTIN GFERTILIZERS

A number of interesting experiments are being carried on at the Maryland experiment station, and the following notes from the summary, as given in the bulletin on this question cannot fail to be instructive to market gardeners and truck growers as well as other readers. The seasons through which this work has been followed have all been very moist and some were quite wet.

Stable manures always increased the yields, but valued at $2 per ton did not give as much profit as commercial fertilizer.

Fresh manure spread in winter did not give as much increase as the same amount rotted and plowed down at same date in the spring.

Turing the manure while rotting was better than leaving it without being turned.

Commercial fertilizers plowed under in the spring invariably gave larger yields than when sowed on the surface just before planting in the summer.

Continuous crops of sweet potatoes on same land does not appear to be bad practice.

The soil on plots heavily dressed with mineral fertilizers does not seem to have been changed or injured any more than where the organic fertilizers were applied.

VENTILATE THE INCUBATOR

From the time the eggs are put into the incubator till the chicks are out of the brooder and able to take care of themselves the subject of fresh air and ventilation must never be lost sight of, says the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean. All living animals require oxygen for the support of life, and this oxygen is supplied by the air we breathe. As soon as the chick begins to develop in the egg, which is a very short time after it is under the influence of heat, it requires air. The egg shell is porous, and through its pores gases are given out and taken in. Life fires of the eggs begin to burn soon after incubation starts, and oxygen of the air passing in through the egg shell pores supports this combination. Several days before the immature chick is ready to break the shell it begins to use its lungs as breathing organs. This calls for an added supply of air as incubation advances.

Every incubator is provided with ventilation openings for a constant supply of fresh air. Perfect ventilation in an incubator is necessary to insure a good hatch. The gases that arise from the eggs must be forced from the egg chamber immediately or the chicks will die in the shell. This is accomplished by a constant supply of fresh warm air being forced into it gradually. By use of a lighted match or piece of burning paper it is an easy matter to tell whether the ventilating device of an incubator is working.

There has been much discussion and difference of opinion as to whether air supplied to eggs while incubating should be dry or moist. Eggs by nature during incubation lose some moisture and weight. But how much water the eggs should lose is not definitely known. Dry air will dry out eggs faster than moist air, and if the air supplied through ventilation be too dry best results are not secured. Natural air in winter and spring, when most of the eggs are hatched, contain a considerable amount of moisture. Under ordinary conditions the natural moisture of the air is sufficient for the needs of the eggs. But in dry times or when the incubator is located in a very dry room it is advisable to supply moisture artificially. This is usually done by keeping in the egg chamber of the machine a small sponge saturated with water. The ventilation of the brooder is of as much importance as the ventilation of the incubator. The infant chicks must have an abundant supply of fresh air at all times or they will become weak and fall an easy prey to disease and death. Not only must the brooder have openings for taking in fresh air and letting out foul air, but the living chamber must be large enough so that it will always contain an excess of pure over impure air. Do not crowd too many chicks in a small brooder, as this tends to keep the air vitiated. Give plenty of room, with plenty of fresh air.

A suitable protected run should be connected with the broder so that the chicks will come out of the brooder frequently during the daytime for food, water and exercise. The more often they can be induced naturally to come out into the open air the stronger and healthier they will be. Their going in and out is equivalent to ventilation.

PRUNING GOOSEBERRIES

It is all very well to say that anybody can prune a gooseberry bush, but the fact is that anybody can not. In pruning gooseberry bushes, last year's growth on wood that fruited last year should be cut back to one or two eyes. Enough young, straight shoots should be allowed to remain, distributed over the bush so as to insure a continuation of vigorous material for future bearing, but the tips of the shoots should be cut off. The flowering buds of gooseberries are on last season's growth as well as on older wood, but as the wood gets old it becomes less fruitful; hence the necessity of keeping up young growth.

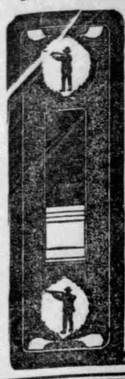
MORE GRAFTING WAX

The best grafting wax is made from four parts of resin, two parts beeswax and one part tallow, all by weight, melted together over a rather slow fire in an iron vessel of some kind. The resin is melted first, then the beeswax is added, and subsequently the tallow. The ingredients are gently stirred with a small stick and thoroughly incorporated. This will take from 20 minutes to half an hour, being careful in the meantime to avoid burning the fluid. When properly mixed, a convenient portion—not too much—is poured into a bucket of cold water. In a minute or less it will be cooked sufficiently to be lifted out with the hand and pulled like taffy. The hands must be kept moderately greased with tallow to prevent sticking. When the wax is pulled until it becomes pale yellow it has been worked sufficiently and may be made into rolls of convenient size—three or four inches long by about an inch in diameter—and placed in another vessel of cold water to harden. More of the melted material is to be poured into the cold water from time to time, and treated as before, until the whole is worked up. The rolls (when they become hard, as they soon will) are to be put away until required in grafting. This wax when applied to the trees will not crack in cold weather, nor melt and run down in warm weather. If grafting is done in cool weather, the wax may need to be in warm water for a time before applying to the grafts, in order to have it of the proper consistency to work well; if used in warm weather it may need to lie in cold water. Care is needed in lifting it out to free it from the water as much as possible. In putting it on the grafts the hands must have a little—very little—tallow, to prevent the wax from sticking to them. This requires judgment, for if the hands are too greasy the wax will not adhere properly to the cut surfaces of the grafts. It should be pressed closely.—St. Louis Weekly Star.

FRESH MEAT ON FARM

Fresh meat is only occasionally obtainable on the farm when situated any distance from a large city. During the investigations of life on the farm by the country life commission this problem was one frequently met with. Products of the big packing houses never reach small country villages, consequently fresh beef is scarce in the rural communities. In the neighborhood of Clarinda, Iowa, and in northern Missouri some 300 German and Swedish farmers have solved the problem, in fact have for several years

WINCHESTER



"Leader" and "Repeater"

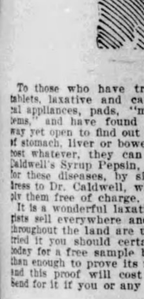
SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, why not? They are

THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT

SEND NO MONEY—WE INVITE CREDIT

We will gladly open accounts with parties who have Mercantile Ratings, or have their bank or Merchant with whom they do business guarantee their account.



Woodland Whiskey

Shipped Direct to Consumer in Plain Packages Express Prepaid

Four (4) Full Quarts for - $3.25

Per Gallon, in Patent Glass Demijohn With Detachable Handle $3.00

A STRAIGHT KY. WHISKEY adopted by the U. S. Government July 1, 1899, for Hospital Purposes, and is used by more Institutions, Sanitariums, etc., requiring Pure Whiskey than any other Brand. Guaranteed by Crigler & Crigler under National Pure Food Law, Serial No. 4642.

NO COST TO YOU—SEND YOUR ORDER TODAY

Use a bottle and if WOODLAND is not satisfactory, the best you have ever used, return at our expense, money will be refunded. Capital, $200,000.00. Established 1873. Guarantee everything. Write for Price List of other goods.

References, Postmaster, Exp. Co's any Bank or Business House. Crigler & Crigler, Dept. 14 COVINGTON, KY. JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

FREE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES

Every Sufferer from a Stomach, Liver or Bowel Disease Is Asked to Send Name and Address Today for a Free Sample Bottle of a Wonderful Cure.

CURES REPORTED FROM EVERY TOWN AND STATE

DR. W. B. CALDWELL.

To those who have tried pills, powders and tablets, laxative and cathartic waters, electrical appliances, pads, "methods" and "fad systems," and have found no relief, there is one way yet open to find out if they cannot be cured of stomach, liver or bowel disease. Free of any cost whatever, they can obtain a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, nature's wonderful cure for these diseases, by simply sending their address to Dr. Caldwell, who will be glad to supply them free of charge.

It is a wonderful laxative and tonic that druggists sell everywhere and that leading families throughout the land are using. If you have never tried it you should certainly send your address today for a free sample bottle that will be more than enough to prove its merits in your own case and this proof will cost you nothing whatever. Send for it if you or any member of your family, be it man, woman or child, suffers in any way from a stomach, liver or bowel disease such as constipation, dyspepsia or indigestion, catarrh of the stomach, heart fluttering, nervousness, flatulency, sour stomach, diarrhea, biliousness, lazy liver, sick headache, belching, wind or gas on the stomach, sallow or yellow complexion, drowsiness after eating, and similar troubles pertaining to these organs and which this remarkable remedy has cured by the thousands in all sections of the country. It is prompt, gentle and pleasant to take; relieves soreness, strengthens weak stomachs and gives keen, hearty appetite and good blood. This is positively assured.

Send your name and address today to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 625 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will be promptly sent you, entirely free of charge. Let the doctor hear from every sufferer.

It would seem that every reader so afflicted should write the doctor at once since no money is involved and he simply wishes to demonstrate, at his own expense, that what he says about his wonderful remedy is true.

The Disappearing Shad.

Manchester Union.

Shad were very abundant in the Merrimac and Connecticut rivers in the days before the population had multiplied and dams had been built. It used to be said, and was probably true, that the shad and salmon were wont to part company in their journey up the Merrimac from the sea, the shad turning up the Winnepesaukee to the lake of that name, while the salmon continued on their way up the Pemigewasset to the small streams at the base of the White mountains. Both have long since disappeared from the Merrimac and also from the upper waters of the Connecticut. Even in Massachusetts the shad continued to decrease, until it is said that they are no longer found in the Connecticut within the limits of that state. In Connecticut, however, they have fared a little better, although they have been steadily decreasing there.

Not the Appendix.

National Food Magazine.

The friend of a well-known United States senator was stricken ill suddenly the other day and rushed off to a hospital. The case was hurriedly diagnosed as acute appendicitis, and the senator was notified that an operation would in all probability be performed at once.

The senator immediately prepared to send a note of condolence and encouragement to the patient, when a second message arrived informing him that the original diagnosis was incorrect and the case was merely one of acute indigestion. The senator changed his mind about the letter of condolence and instead sent the following:

"I rejoice that the rtouble resulted from the table of contents and not the appendix."

Republican Chairman Stone gave a dinner in opposition to the suffrage amendment, and Democratic Chairman Vandiver is going to give one in favor of it so says the Baltimore News, it begins to look as if the campaign slogan will be "Eat 'em up!"

Crazy Cow a Suicide.

New York World.

A long-horned cow belonging to Edward La Guire, a dairyman, of Northwest, a hamlet near Sag Harbor, Long Island, suddenly went crazy on Tuesday evening and killed five other cows before committing suicide. The crazed cow broke loose from her stall and attacked the others, goring them until they died. The noise attracted the dairyman and his workmen, but she turned upon when they tried to drive her off.

Fearing she might succeed in killing all his cows, La Guire started for the house on a run to fetch his gun. Before he could return she had committed suicide by butting her head against an upright beam. A veterinarian believes she must have suffered from rabies.

Prosperity Brings Hosts of Aliens.

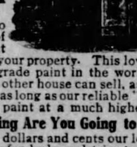
New York American.

One of the greatest fleets of passenger steamships that has ever come into the harbor of New York in any one day arrived Monday, when seventeen vessels weighed anchor at Sandy Hook and proceeded up to quarantine as the fog lifted. On board these ships were more than 6,000 immigrants, who have been told of the return of prosperity by their friends in this country, and who are hastening to America to participate in it.

Among shipping men the tide of immigration is regarded as a barometer of the industrial conditions of the country, and the agents of the big steamship companies were happy when they saw the host of aliens pass through the Ellis Island gangway.

Engineering experts estimate that 2,000,000 horsepower could easily be developed from the unused water resources of the United States, and that this economy alone would result in an annual saving of 225,000,000 tons of coal.

$4.24 Paints this House with "Tower" Paint



Best Paint in the World Body and trimmings, two coats. Your choice of colors. Then you will not need to paint again for about 8 years. That is 53 cents a year for improving the looks and value of your property. This low priced and long lasting paint is only procurable of us. It is the highest grade paint in the world. We have other paint much cheaper than this and much cheaper than any other house can sell, as low, in fact, as $2.50 for a house like this. But it will not look as good nor last as long as our reliable "Tower" paint at $4.24, though fully as good as other firms sell for their best paint at a much higher price.

Before you buy get our big 1909 Paint Book and Color Card

It tells you how to estimate cost of paint for any building, how to combine colors, how to save money and do the job right—in fact what you ought to know about buying and using paint. Color Card shows about 125 actual samples of our paint.

What Size Building Are You Going to Paint? Let us tell you in dollars and cents our low price for paint enough for body and trim two coats, to do the job in a perfect manner and at least cost. We make no charge for this information.

Get Our Paint Book Now. Figure out the cost, best colors, etc. A copy will be sent free. Just write us a postal card or letter and say: "Send me your new House and Barn Paint Book and Color Card," or cut out this ad., write your name and address on the margin and mail to us.

Branch House 15th and Campbell Sts. KANSAS CITY

Montgomery Ward & Co. Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts. CHICAGO

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no price of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE FLAG

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell M. J. F., Jermyn, Pa., that the flag of Pennsylvania is blue, the same as the blue in the United States flag. Height of staff, including spear head and ferrule is nine feet; fly of the flag is six feet two inches and four feet six inches on the staff. The coat of arms of the state is embroidered on both sides in silk, the edges being trimmed with a fringe of yellow silk two and one-half inches wide; a cord, with tassels, is attached at the head of staff and is eight feet six inches long, made of white and blue silk strands.—E. F. S., Sinnamahoning, Pa.

WILLIAM H. TAFT

Will the Question Bureau please give a short history of the life of William H. Taft?—E. E., North Manchester, Ind.

William Howard Taft was born in Cincinnati, O., September 15, 1857. He was the son of Alphonso Taft. In 1878 he graduated from Yale, immediately taking up a course in the Law School of Cincinnati college. After graduating from the school Taft began to practice law in Cincinnati. In 1881 he became prosecuting attorney for Hamilton county, and in the following year he was collector of internal revenue. From 1887 to 1890 he was judge of the superior court of Ohio, from 1890 to 1892 solicitor-general of the United States, and from 1892 to 1900 a judge of the United States circuit court. He was appointed chairman of the Philippine commission in 1900 by President McKinley. The following year Taft became the first civil governor of the islands. He established civil government in all the provinces, a public school system, a judiciary system, and a health department. He was an excellent administrator. January 1, 1904, he became secretary of war in Roosevelt's cabinet, succeeding Elihu Root. In 1908 Taft was nominated for President by the Republican party. He defeated W. J. Bryan.

GOLDEN SEAL

Will you tell where golden seal grows and for what is it used?—P. W., Needmore, N. C.

Golden seal is a perennial plant and grows in the wooded regions throughout the eastern United States. It sends up in early spring a hairy steam about a foot high, with large, deeply lobed leaves and a single greenish white flower, followed by a head of crimson berries which resemble a raspberry. The root-stock is gathered by country people, especially in the south, for the sake of its thick orange-yellow bark, from which a drastic and tonic medicine is made.

AMERIGO VESPUCCI

Please give a sketch of the life of Amerigo Vespucci.—C. W. Y., Romeo, Mich.

Amerigo Vespucci or Americus Vespucius, was born in Florence, 1452, and died in 1512. He was employed in the house of Medici, becoming known as an expert astronomer, calculator and map maker. During his life he made four voyages to America, two in the Spanish and two in the Portuguese service. They were made in the years 1497, 1499, 1501 and 1503. He was pilot-major of Spain from 1508 until his death at Seville. Vespucius was one of those who explored the coast of Brazil to which he gave the name of Mundus Novus. This name was changed to America on the suggestion of Waldeesmuller. The name America gradually spread from Brazil until it applied to the whole continent.

ESPERANTO

Please give a history of Esperanto.—H. S. N., Miller, Md.

The Esperanto language was first published by a Spanish scholar in 1890. It is an artificial language and is composed from different languages. The great advantage of Esperanto is that people of different nationalities can congregate and talk to one another without being versed in all of the languages. It is of great advantage in business as well as the requirements of science and learning. A person possessing an average common school education can acquire the language readily, for it is very simple. After one has studied several months he can converse readily in it, something that cannot be done with the present languages. There are many clubs and classes formed for the study of Esperanto, scattered throughout the United States. It is believed by some that Esperanto will be spoken by the majority of people at some time in the future.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Please give a description of Washington monument.—C. B., Fanlight, W. Va.

The Washington monument is a white obelisk, 555 feet high and 55 feet square at the base, with walls 15 feet thick. The exterior is of crystal Maryland marble and the interior is lined with carved tablets, the gift of many countries and states. The corner stone of the monument was laid with Masonic ceremonies July 4, 1848. The work proceeded until 1854, when the funds, which had hitherto been provided by private subscription, were exhausted. In 1880 work was resumed by the government, and completed in 1884, the entire cost being $1,200,000. The monument is the loftiest structure in the world except the Eiffel tower in Paris. Access to the top can be had by a stairway of 800 steps or by an elevator. These are in the interior, which is lighted by electricity.

OAXACA

Please tell what you can of the soil, climate and products of the state of Oaxaca in Mexico.—R. F., Fearer, Md.

The climate of Oaxaca is agreeable and salubrious. The soil is remarkably fertile. The agricultural products are wheat, indigo, cochineal, cotton, sugar, honey, cacao, dyewoods, timber, fruits. The mineral resources of the state are very great, including gold, mercury, iron, sulphur, etc.

CHARLES I

Will you please give a history of the life of Charles I of England?—M. G., West Lafayette, O.

Charles I was born November 19, 1600, and died January 30, 1649. In 1625 he became king of England and married Henrietta Maria, of France. He retained the unpopular Duke of Buckingham in office. This caused him some trouble with parliament and resulted in Charles granting the Petition of Right in 1628. On the death of Buckingham he made Laud and Wentworth his chief advisers. From 1629 to 1640 Charles ruled England without parliament, raising money by illegal means. His policies were not looked upon with favor by parliament and the people. A civil war broke out and Charles was compelled to summon parliament in 1640. This was known as the Long parliament. They impeached Laud and Wentworth, so Charles attempted to arrest five of their leaders; failing in this he left London in 1642. He raised an army to battle with the parliamentary army. His enemies, however, defeated him. Charles surrendered to the Scots, who delivered him to the Roundheads. He was tried for treason, and in 1649 was executed at Whitehall.

WALLED LAKES OF IOWA

What are the walled lakes of Iowa?—H. C. M., Ida, Mich.

Along the water sheds of Northern Iowa there are a great many small lakes, varying from half a mile to one mile in diameter. One of these in Wright county, and another in Sac county, have each received the name of "Walled Lake," on account of embankments that completely surround them. It has been generally supposed that these embankments were thrown up by the ancient inhabitants of the country. They are from two to ten feet high, and from five to thirty feet in width. Some who have examined these, however, declare them to be the result of natural causes only, and ascribe them to the periodic action of ice, aided to some etxent, by the force of the waves. The lakes are very shallow, and in winter they often freeze to the very bottom. The ice freezes fast to the earth below, and as in its expansion it acts in all directions, from center to circumference, a certain part of alluvial deposit is forced to the shore, and this going on from year to year, and from century to century, has created the natural embankment.

LEAP YEAR DATES

Will you tell an old subscriber why the Fourth of July comes on Sunday this year? In 1908, Washington's birthday, Decoration day and Independence day came on Saturday, while this year the first two come on Monday and the Fourth comes on Sunday. I cannot figure it out. —C. E. W., New Carlisle, Ind.

In the first place Decoration day comes on Sunday this year and not on Monday. If you look at your calendar again you will find this to be true. The fact that last year was a leap year accounts for the dates falling on the days they do. There were 366 days in the last year, causing all the dates coming after February 29 to fall on days 48 hours later than they did the preceding year, when they fell on days 24 hours later than in 1907. Thus, in 1907, Independence day and Decoration day fell on Thursday, 1908 being a leap year they fell in that year on Saturday. As this year is not a leap year they come on Sunday, one day later than they did last year. But as Washington's birthday came before the 29th of February last year, when it came on Saturday, the day was not omitted until this year.

UNITED STATES NAVY

Please tell the number of battleships and torpedo boats in the United States navy. Give the size of the three largest battleships and the three largest torpedo boats. Also give the number of guns the largest battleship carries.—L. D., Campbell, N. Y.

The United States navy contains 29 battleships and 36 torpedo boats. The largest battleship is the Delaware with a displacement of 20,000 tons. The Connecticut, Kansas, Louisiana, Minnesota, New Hampshire, South Carolina and Vermont each have a displacement of 16,000 tons. The three largest torpedo boats are the Stringham, Stiletto and Bailey. The first has a displacement of 340 tons; the second, 318 tons; the third, 280 tons. The battleship Delaware has ten 12-in. guns, fourteen 5-in., four 3-pounders, four 1-pounders, two 3-in. and two 30-cal.

NEW MEXICO

Are there any public lands in New Mexico? Will you describe the climate, soil and agricultural products of the state?—A. S. M., Elizabethtown, Ky.

The area of the public lands in New Mexico is large. Land offices are located at Clayton, Las Cruces, Roswell and Santa Fe.

The agricultural products of New Mexico are corn, wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, forage, beans, peas, onions and orchard fruits. The climate of New Mexico is very dry and healthful. The greatest rainfall occurs between May and August, the least between February and April. The prevailing winds are southwest, west, southeast and east. The summer temperature is sometimes high, especially in the southern part, owing to the dryness of the atmosphere the heat is never oppressive and the nights are always cool.

A LINCOLN SENTIMENT

Will you please tell me whether or not Abraham Lincoln used this language in a reply to Judge Douglas at Charleston, September 18, 1858:

"I am not nor ever have been in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races. I am not nor never have been in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people. I will say in addition to this that there is a physical difference between the white and black races which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality; and inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together there must be the position of inferior and superior, and I am, as much as any other man, in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."—H. G. T., Liberty, Tenn.

The above is part of a speech delivered by Lincoln at the time and place mentioned, and is so recorded in an account of the Lincoln-Douglas debates.

ISAAC WATTS

Please give a sketch of Isaac Watts in the Question Bureau.—A. T. S., Endicott, Va.

Isaac Watts, the English Congregational divine, was born in Southampton July 17, 1674, and died November 25, 1748. He was educated for the ministry. Watts first worked as a private tutor, and in 1699 became assistant to Isaac Chauncy, minister of the Congregational chapel in Mark Lane, London. In 1702 he succeeded to the pastorate. Watts remained nominally the pastor until his death, though from 1713 ill health frequently interrupted his ministry, and Samuel Price was made co-pastor. Watts was popular as a writer in his own time, his work being mostly manuals of religious instruction and books on popular divinity. He also was the author of about 600 hymns.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. P. H., Mitchell, Ind.: "Mother Shipton's Prophecy" appeared in a recent issue of The Blade.

W. A. R., Junior, W. Va.: Write to the General Land Commissioner, Washington, D. C.

C. H. W., Brooklyn, Mich.: Genuine cut glass is cut and not stamped.

J. G., Bella Nista, Cal.: Go to the court where you took out your papers for the information you desire.

J. J. S., Cumberland, Md.: The expression "You can fool all the people part of the time and part of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time," is accredited to Lincoln, but there is some doubt as to its authorship.

C. W. H., Atlanta, Ga.: The primary colors are red, green and blue.

F. T., Albany, N. Y.: You should see some paper hanger for answer to your question.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

FOUR FISH, ONE CAST

Two Perch and Two Trout, Is Angler's Story.

It is something, after all, to be the hero of a record, even if it does not mean much, and perhaps the successful landing of four fish on one cast is not unworthy of being rescued from oblivion, says a writer in the Field.

It happened with me here on the Shannon some few years ago in the last or very nearly the last of my seasons with the wet fly, and is the more remarkable as I have not fished with four flies on my cast half a dozen times in my life. I was fishing from a boat anchored at the tail of the strong broken water of the weir, and rose and hooked what I saw was a trout of about half a pound.

Presently, as I was playing him, his motions seemed to become most erratic; he would pull heavily down and then instantly there would be slack, or movement up with a suddenness quite bewildering, and for a few minutes I could make neither head nor tail of the action that was going on below. At last, on the line coming closer, I saw there was a good-sized perch on the highest dropper, and presently I saw a second perch on the lower, while a moment later I was astonished to see that my trout was still on the point with a smaller trout on the dropper next him.

None of the fish was large, of course, though the perch next me was quite a pound; but I saw there was scarcely a possible chance to get all four into the boat safely, so hauling up the stone and rope which held me, I quietly started paddling for the shore a hundred yards off, with alternate strokes of the oars. Strange to say, I reached the low shelving shore without a single fish escaping, and, slipping out of the boat, drew the whole string ashore in triumph.

The four fish were about two pounds in weight, and I had an applauding gallery of several young fellows on the bank whom it took me all my time to restrain from rushing into the shallow water to scoop out the struggling fish when they saw the extraordinary catch I was trying to drag ashore.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

By request we reprint the following: I read a recent article about a woman who invested $620 in improving a Mexican Homestead and is now getting a regular income of over $1,200 a year, from the sale of bananas from her orchard. I am glad to say that I know this can be done. You can get a Homestead in Mexico, free, and do not have to live on it. All that is required is to have 1,000 banana trees planted within five years, and the Improvement Department will prepare the land, supply and plant the trees and care for them until they come into bearing, for about $600. You can pay this in installments of $5 a month, and in three years after your trees are planted, they will bring you a profit of more than $1,500 each year, if you superintend the work; but if you wish, the Improvement Department will care for the trees and market your bananas continuously, so you will not have to be in Mexico at all; they get one-third of the crop for attending to and marketing the bananas. This will give you a profit of more than $1,000 a year, from an investment of about $600. If you act as your own superintendent you can make $500 a year more. I know this from my own experience. It is a delightful country, never hot, never cold, and the health conditions are perfect. For full information address The Jantha Plantation Company, Block 183, Pittsburg, Pa., as all English literature pertaining to these free Mexican homesteads is distributed from Pittsburg.

Prefix to Designate Bachelors.

Chicago Dispatch to New York World.

—What kind of a title should a married man bear?

State Senator Samuel A. Ettelson has been approached by many unmarried women, who say married men are constantly imposing on them because it is impossible from a plain introduction of "mister" to tell whether they are married or not. Senator Ettelson is considering the matter of introducing a bill to settle the question.

"The married men ought to be segregated," said he. "An unmarried woman is 'miss;' a married woman 'mistress.' That arrangement is highly satisfactory. Now, if the thing works one way, why won't it work the other? Let us differentiate between the benedicts and the bachelors. Let us make it a felony for a married man to use a bachelor's title. The change will be for the good of society. It will be a bulwark for the home. It will protect susceptible unmarried ladies. It will abolish at one blow all the married flirts."

Pins and Needles Horse's Diet.

New York Press.

A warrant, charging that he fed a horse apples in which he had stuck hairpin, needles, and common pins, has been issued for the arrest of Louis Scalfini, of Bayonne, on complaint of his cousin of the same name, who owns the horse. The owner says the accused Scalfini worked for him as a stable man, and because he could not get an increase in wages took revenge on the horse. Saturday Scalfini observed the horse's throat was swollen. A veterinary was called, who performed an operation. Six needles and several pins were taken from the animal's throat. The veterinarian said there are more needles in the horse's stomach, but it would not be wise to operate to remove them just now.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKERS wear well and they keep you dry while you are wearing them $3.00 EVERYWHERE

GUARANTEED WATERPROOF. CATALOG FREE

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

WHEN HEARTS ARE YOUNG.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

"WELL, of course the house doesn't amount to much, and it isn't exactly what you could call palatial," the Boy said, depreciatingly, "but look at the lot!" he exclaimed with rising enthusiasm.

"Yes," echoed the Girl, taking her tone from his, "look at the lot. It's perfectly lovely."

"I bought the house for the sake of the lot. Some day, we'll build. I consider it one of the best locations in the city," the Boy explained, grandly. "We can sell it any time we want to for more than it cost. The real estate agent said so. It'll be an easy way to make money."

"But Ted," objected the Girl, looking at him with appealing eyes, "we don't want to sell it, do we? You know," she went on shyly, "it's going to be our—home."

She hesitated before saying the last word, and she spoke it in a hushed voice. A lovely color came into her cheeks. She was so sweet and adorable, the Boy could not help putting his arms around her and begging her pardon for having caused her a moment's anxiety.

"We'll never sell it," he promised, earnestly. "I just happened to think of what the agent told me, and so I said it, but I didn't mean it seriously. It couldn't be bought for a million dollars."

"No, of course, you didn't meant it," the Girl returned, again happy. "It's such a dear little house and I love it already," she said, turning to look about the bare room in which they were standing.

"You're the dearest girl," the Boy exclaimed gratefully. "Do you really like it?" he questioned.

"Oh, Ted, Do I!" the Girl's voice was an entire volume of appreciation.

Someway, her face was suddenly lost in the region of the Boy's coat collar.

"You're the dearest, dearest girl," he murmured over and over.

When the Girl's face came out from the coat collar it was very rosy, and her hat had taken a tilt that made her look prettier than ever, at least so the Boy thought and told her.

"And father is going to furnish it for us, upstairs and down," said the Girl, intent on her home-building.

"There isn't any upstairs that you can notice," chuckled the Boy.

"O, I forgot; so there isn't," laughed the Girl. "It will be ever so much cosier without one," she said, "and father won't have to buy so much furniture."

"I don't know about letting your father do the furnishing," the Boy put in, frowning and speaking in a masterful manner.

"Why, the idea," returned the Girl. "It's to be my wedding present. The idea!"

"Well, if you insist," the Boy answered. "I won't make myself disagreeable and refuse, but I kind of wanted to do the whole thing myself."

"And mother is going to give me all of my house linen," the Girl went on, as if she had not heard his remark.

"Where do I come in?" the Boy demanded, beginning to feel himself left out of the plans.

"Why, you can live in the house and pay all of the expenses," the Girl told him, graciously.

Whereupon the Boy thrust his hands in his pockets and walked about with a prideful swagger.

"It makes a man feel important to own a house," he confided to the Girl. "I'm going to have it put in your name as soon as we are married, then if anything happens to me, there can't be any trouble about it."

"Oh Ted!" wailed the Girl, almost sobbing, "don't speak of anything happening to you. I can't bear to even think of it. The house would be nothing to me without you. You talk as if you were making your last will and testament."

The Boy's arms were around her in an instant. "When it comes to saying fool things, I certainly am the limit," he declared, emphatically. "Nothing is going to happen to me, but I want you to own the house and everything in it," he insisted.

"Ted, how generous you are!" the Girl cried, admiringly. "It won't make a bit of difference which one of us owns the house, it's going to be ours together, our own dear home," she said, softly.

It was very quiet in the little house for a moment, and then Ted's voice broke the stillness with something that sounded like "you're the dearest girl."

"Let's begin to plan about the furniture," the Girl suggested.

"That'll be great," the Boy agreed.

"Now this front room," the Girl began in a sedate and housewifely manner, "we'll take for our living room. We'll have a piano in here, and books, and easy chairs, and a couch with lots of cushions, and there won't be anything in it too good to use. It's going to be just homey."

"That's the idea exactly," approved the Boy. "I'm glad you don't want a dress-up parlor. You're going to make a fine housekeeper. There's no question about it. You'll be simply fine."

The Girl beamed upon him and continued her planning.

"You ought to have a den," she said, thoughtfully.

"What for?" asked Ted. "Why do I have to go into a den? Can't I stay in the living room sometimes?"

"Of course you may, but I thought you might want a place all to yourself once in a while when you have men company," explained the Girl.

"Who wants men company?" scoffed Ted. "I don't want anyone around but you."

"Why, Ted," the Girl exclaimed as if she had suddenly made a discovery, "you're perfectly lovely!"

They went slowly through the few rooms of the cottage and the Girl's imagination hung its walls with pictures, curtained its windows, and filled its spaces with furniture. She turned it into a home which, when described to the Boy, seemed to make a vivid and attractive picture.

"There won't be a prettier house in town," he asserted, as if defying contradiction. "I'll never want to leave home."

When they went away from the cottage the Boy locked the door, shook it to make sure that it was fastened securely, and put the key in his pocket, all of which he did with an air that betrayed his proud sense of ownership.

"It's a pretty nice little place," he said, smiling down at the Girl.

"I just love it," she answered.

They stood side by side on the narrow veranda, inspecting the patch of ground they called "the lot."

"That lawn will be smooth as velvet when I'm taking care of it," Ted boasted. "You won't have to urge me to cut the grass; it'll be a smooth shave all of the time."

"I'm wondering where I'd better put my flowers. I like a plain lawn, but we must have flowers somewhere," the Girl said, reflectively.

"Along by the back fence, and perhaps a few plants next to the house," Ted thought would be the best place, and, after due consideration, the Girl thought so, too, which was to be expected under the circumstances.

They walked slowly away from the house and with many lingering backward glances. Ted could not refrain from expressing his satisfaction again.

"The more I look at the place the better I like it," he remarked. "When we're moved in and settled I wouldn't exchange homes with anyone in the town."

"Neither would I," echoed the Girl, promptly. "Ted, dear," this with a little break in her voice, "we're going to be so happy."

And Ted answered, pressing her hand with a quick caress, "Happy doesn't express it!"

The evening of the day the Boy and Girl visited "the house," the Girl's father and mother talked a little of their daughter's approaching marriage.

"Now that everything is practically settled," this from the Girl's mother, "I'll not say a word to discourage Elsa, but I'm afraid she won't be happy in that tiny bit of a cottage. Why there are only five rooms, and it's on a side street. It's so different from anything she has been used to. The entire house could almost be set down in our reception hall," she said, measuring with her eyes, the room's wide proportions.

The Girl's father seemed absorbed in his paper, and made no answer.

"The house needs painting, too, and the floors are uneven. Oh, dear, I'm afraid Elsa won't be happy when the novelty wears off."

She spoke as one with dark forebodings.

Her husband put down his paper and gave his view of the question.

"I like the boy for not buying a better place than he can afford to keep up. He's making a good beginning. Doesn't Elsa act satisfied and happy?"

"Indeed she does," his wife acknowledged. "It's a joy to see and hear her. I only hope it will last," she sighed.

"Well, then," the Girl's father advised, "let the children alone and don't worry."

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay, but write today.

We want to send you a trial order of HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY at our risk—on our guarantee it will please you—or it will not cost you one cent—

We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this is.

We want to convince you of the extraordinary saving our DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY plan of selling means to you.

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU 4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for $3.20

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

When it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it all we claim—one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure—absolutely PURE to the last drop.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TO-DAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 170

Dayton, Ohio. St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Chattanooga, Tenn.

194 Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

SEED CORN 153 BU. ACRE

Diamond Joe's Big White—A strictly new variety. None like it. It is the Earliest and Best Big White Corn in the World—Because it was bred for most Big Bushels, not fancy show points; because grown from thoroughbred inherited stock; every stalk bears one or more good ears, because scientifically handled, thoroughly dried and properly cured and had the most rigid examination. Big Seed Catalog FREE. It tells about all best farms, grass, garden and flower seeds grown. Write for it today.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

THE NEW MAN

"PUTTING WOMEN ON PEDESTALS."

Certain it is we are on the threshold of a great revolution not alone concerning womankind, but out of chaos there is evolving the new man. It has taken some years to develop the new woman, but the new man is here to stay.

The narrow, selfish prejudices which beset the man of the past are fast fading away; the man who cries down the fact that a woman should not rise above her hearthstone, but sit thereby and know nothing of what is going on around her, will soon be as passe as a last year's bird's nest.

The time was when he could drive femininity into double harness through derision of maiden ladies and a scorn of feminine labor; the new man of breadth and understanding takes off his hat to the bachelor girl and careers.

But all these limitations of feminine privileges in the past were covered with a sugar coated and picturesque bluff called chivalry—putting women on pedestals which in reality were "excuses," and harping on their superiority over men—until the first test came—usually in the form of matrimony, some important question or perchance a clash with financial interest—and she was taken off her pedestal and placed in the corner with a thump, like any other false idol that has served the purpose and a picturesque and useful fad. Of course, women are men's superiors, but it should count for, not against them.

I was particularly impressed at a recent important gathering of both men and women. One very able wife and mother of several sons scored an unusual point of brilliancy.

"She is a magnificent woman," said an enthusiastic young fellow, just out of college. "Her face is an inspiration; she makes me feel what a loss to a young man the early death of his mother is. I am sure from what I have been told of mine she would have been another such splendid character."

Compare this beautiful attribute to that of the average college boy of a decade ago:

"I am opposed to women talking in public; if she were my mother I would not allow it. The place for women is at home; they are out of their sphere on public questions. I do not like to see women trying to be men."

The sweet-faced old lady spoke earnestly and eloquently truth learned from a lifetime experience—not masculine nor feminine truths, but human truths and of equal importance to men and women.

There are a few men of the old ideas; but the tendency of today is the splendid man or breath, soul and generous mind; and he will find woman just as beautiful, charming, and capable of spending just as much money as she ever was.—Myra Hewes.

Elephant's Strange Death.

London Standard.

An Agra correspondent sends a remarkable story concerning what is declared to be the deliberate suicide of an elephant.

The great annual mela or fair at Batesar, in the northwest provinces, is held on the banks of the Jumna, which is there crossed by a bridge of boats. At the side of the river opposite the fair there is a slope down which the elephants bringing visitors to the bridge slide into the river and swim across. A young elephant, making the trip for the first time, trumpeted angrily when his trappings were stripped from him preparatory to his swim, but seeing other elephants crossing the stream ahead of him, he plunged in and followed.

When he reached the opposite bank, however, he swerved around and swam back again. The mahout sought to force him around again, but without result, and when within a yard or two of the bank, the elephant, after trumpeting again, plunging down into the river. Just in the nick of time the mahout was rescued by means of a long bamboo, but the elephant was drowned, to all appearance by his own deliberate act.

The Passage

Many a year is in its grave
Since I crossed this restless wave,
And the evening, fair as ever,
Shines on ruin, rock and river.

Then, in this same boat, beside,
Sat two comrades, old and tried;
One with all a father's truth,
One with all the fire of youth.

One on

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 227,000

Very few men marry for money. The neighbors simply imagine they do.

Is there such a thing as a "sea of matrimony?" To some it seems more like a whirlpool.

After twenty-five years of prohibition, Kansas will find an absolutely dry state of affairs different.

With a large dry belt the state of Indiana will be right in style at the opening of the summer season.

Servia's grievance dates back a thousand years. Some kind friend should advise Servia to forget it.

Were he pinned down to it even an anti-kissing advocate might have to admit that he really likes it.

"Who knows a good cure for a sickly grin?"—Detroit Free Press. What is it, a boy or a girl?

"An Ohio minister says kisses are intoxicating as much as liquor." All in favor of the motion say "aye."

A bachelor should be handled with care. Tax him and you virtually give him a license to remain single.

Missouri boasts of having the largest penitentiary in the world. Which is all right if she knows how to use it.

If Kansas stops the sale of liquor in drug stores, as proposed, pains in the stomach will lose their popularity.

It may be only a rumor, but a report comes from Spain to the effect that King Alphonso is trying to raise a mustache.

The United States supreme court has given an exhibition of remarkable nerve. It has overruled the courts of Oklahoma.

With one hundred thousand bachelors in the state of Texas, what becomes of the theory that every Jack has his Jill?

Aunt Hetty Green has as good as promised her daughter that when she dies she will not take her money with her.

One London suffragette, who bumped into a policeman's elbow, will have the story of a bloody nose to hand down to posterity.

"Lying is a monumental vice," says a Pittsburg clergyman. He must have been reading the epitaphs on the Pittsburg tombstones.

A man has been found who declares he once spanked Roosevelt. But he is too old for membership in the Ananias club.

After all the tiresome traveling he has done there should be a home-sweet-homeness about the White House for Mr. Taft.

Oregon is going to build her own railroads. Perhaps the ambitious state aspires to become the future E. H. Harriman of the country.

Even though he may be made a citizen of Rome it is probable that Mr. Roosevelt has too much originality to do as the Romans do.

There is justice in the proposed New Mexico law taxing bachelors $10 and widowers $25. A bachelor never has a show against a widower.

The price of cigarets is to be increased at the rate of one cent a pack. The market price of other poisons remains about the same.

From the White House to the jungles of Africa is a long jump, but there is no doubt but that Mr. Roosevelt's versatility will be fully equal to it.

The homes of twenty members of a Des Moines Mothers' club have been visited by the stork during the past year. Guess that will hold the cynics awhile.

Perhaps you have heard why King Alfonso didn't go up in an airship? His wife told him not to do it. Married kings haven't anything on the average husband.

During the nine years she masqueraded in male attire a Texas girl learned how to chew, smoke and drink beer. And yet she couldn't get off a street car the right way.

The question, Why does a husband lie to his wife? is still going the rounds. Not a man has had the temerity to come forward with the right answer and carry away the prize.

The hen that laid 3,650 eggs is dead and buried in a rosewood coffin. She made the goose that laid the golden egg look like a piker that got into poetry under false pretenses.

By keeping the President's salary down members of the lower house of congress may figure that they will be able to buy more garden seeds to send to the dear ones at home.

No matter what Congress says, there are countless thousands of people in this glorious country who will hope and pray that Mr. Roosevelt has the good luck to capture a white rhinoceros.

Professor Percival Lowell's announcement that an unknown dark planet is going to collide with the sun may have a tendency to increase the attendance at religious revival meetings. The professor should know what he is talking about.

Many have wondered what George Washington would say if he could see this country now? But it wouldn't make much difference, for he would probably be regarded as a has-been anyway.

SHIP SUBSIDY.

Step by step the merchant marine of the United States disintegrates. Shipyards close and go into liquidation, as the big plant at New London did recently; steamship lines cease business, as the Spreckles line to the South Pacific and lately the Boston Steamship company; owners offer their boats for sale as the Northern Pacific Railroad company advertises the great carrier Minnesota.

The policy of congress has been consistently against giving a subsidy to American lines. It has granted subsidies in the shape of a protective tariff to every industry, to well-nigh every trade, since the country was founded. The argument that infant industries need support and have a right to demand it has proved itself brilliantly. It is to the protective principle that America owes its tremenous growth and the greater part of its incomparable prosperity. Yet to one industry and that of extraordinary importance aid has been withheld. For a score of years previous to the civil war American ships entered every sea and the Stars and Stripes waved in every port. But after the destruction of the great mercantile fleet at the time of the rebellion the country has steadfastly refused to lend that guiding hand it gave to every other enterprise.

The result can readily be read now. We neither have a merchant service nor the hope for one. The few speculative men who formed companies, bought steamships and manned them with Americans have been starved into abandoning their properties. Harriman cynically announced that anyone who ran an ocean line did so out of sentiment. His own company has been conducted more years at a loss than it has met expenses. If conditions were as they should be in this country the wharves of Atlantic and Pacific ports would be lined with steamships as the lake wharves are lined in a busy season and no American seaman should fail for employment because every other flag were flown in the harbors except his own. It will always be a discredit to America that she could not bring her troops home from Cuba until she had chartered a number of British steamers, of the earnings of which not one dollar need have been spent in an American port—and probably few dollars were.

A measure providing for a mail subsidy, a mere experiment in the tenet, has been reported favorably to the house. The bill should pass congress, if only as a means of testing a proposal reiterated by a thousand capable economists for a generation. The industry which suffered so fearfully in time of war can rightly claim partial rehabilitment in peace, even if it come at a late day.

THE NEARING WAR.

The breach between Austria and Servia grows wider. War, the St. Petersburg messages report, is inevitable and will come within two weeks. Servia reiterates her demands for the Austrian evacuation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Vienna, irritated and angry, refuses to listen to proposals advanced by King Peter.

The situation of this monarch would be pitiful if the suspicion were not always protruding itself that he was an accomplice to the assassination of his predecessor. Some months ago the story was cabled that Peter had transferred his private fortune to Paris and was prepared to flee across the frontier at the first opportunity. The crown has been a heavy one for the sovereign. He is unfitted to rule, is cursed with a son half madman and half blackguard, and is not at all in sympathy with his people, understanding them little and fearing them greatly. If the negotiations rested wholly with Peter Austria would have had no trouble. But the Servians feel that Franz Josef has seized territory that is rightly their own through racial ties, though at the time of the seizure the land was a Turkish possession. They have been importing arms, have been drilling, even their women taking part, and have arranged a treaty with Montenegro by which that country will take the field in the event of war.

The plan of campaign calls for the immediate abandonment of Belgrade because of its poor defenses and the opening of guerilla warfare. The state treasury has already been moved to an inland town and garrisons in the mountains have been stocked with rifles and ammunition. In the lowlands the Servians would have little chance against the Austrian armies, but in their rugged hill country they might, if provided with food supplies, withstand the invaders for years. Their Montenegran allies are valuable mostly for their fighting qualities, but can bring to the front no skill in modern tactics, little money and probably few food supplies. In Russia it is said that thousands of Slavs will offer their services because they feel bound to the Servians by blood and religion. And this suggests a complication. The Bulgarians are of this same race and acknowledge the same church. But Ferdinand, the self-appointed czar, is in accord with Austria. It might prove that this prince, who is not Bulgarian except by adoption, cannot hold his people in line. Turkey would wink at trespasses upon her territory if volunteers sought to cross it in order to reach the Servians. Thus the trouble in the Balkans would be no small summer excursion for the Austrians, but a bitter, hard-fought series of battles.

HOW WAR NEWS CAME.

We have received authentic news that a long and sanguinary battle has been fought. McClellan telegraphs that the fight between the two armies was for fourteen hours. The rebels must have been in strong position to have maintained such a fight against our large army. He also telegraphs that our loss is heavy, particularly in generals, but gives neither names nor results. His dispatches are seldom full, clear or satisfactory. "Behaved splendidly," "performed handsomely,"—but wherein or what was accomplished is never told. Our anxiety is intense. General Mansfield is reported slain. He was from my state and almost a neighbor.

Thus wrote Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy under Lincoln, in his diary, now being published in the Atlantic Monthly. It was the second day of the battle of Antietam. Far away it seems now, but farther the pitiable news service than the battle itself.

If the cabinet at Washington was kept informed so little of affairs at the front, how slowly the news must have come to the country at large! Two great armies swaying back and forth over a wreck-strewn field for hours, generals slain, the dead lying heaped, the wounded moaning, tragedy screaming in every shell, and Death rioting and reveling! To our generation the thing is well-nigh inconceivable that rumor alone should carry the story and that days must elapse before full reports would be printed in the papers, and weeks, perhaps, before the lists of the dead and wounded be issued. What that waiting must have meant to folks at home, what agony of suspense, no one shall ever know, for they were such things for which the human mind has not yet found adequate words. The Blade of the two days tells of the surrender of Harper's Ferry and its recapture, but the news is indefinite, almost all rumor. Alongside these great tidings were printed the advertisements of the merchants, columns of them; a sale notice of Sheriff Landis, and a little study of the life-history of the field mouse. The world about here moved peacefully, apparently prosperously, while men only a few hundred miles away were fertilizing the land with blood. But these were only false signs of calm. Underneath., we know from our mothers' stories, was pain unutterable.

It was a hard test for men, those days, but far harder for women.

A CONFESSION.

No more foolish error prevails in this country than that which causes us to value foreign made goods above those manufactured at home. It has been a costly preference and has, moreover, held back industry and enterprise incalculably. The foreign manufacturer ordinarily does all in his power to foster this belief, so it is rather surprising to discover as we do, this exceeding frank statement from a Parisian maker of glace fruits, recorded in the Daily Consular and Trade Reports:

I have manufactured Provence fruits in New York, and American fruit as well, and find that the latter are little, if at all, inferior to the former. The cherries of California are at least as good in quality as the French varieties. We manufacture more cherries than any other fruit, the demand for this fruit being almost unlimited in the United States; we have shipped as much as 300 tons of it to that country in one year. We have even obtained better results with the American cherries than with those of domestic growing. You have also in California very good varieties of apricots suitable for glacage. The principal defect of the California fruit is that it frequently contains too much water, but I do not think this defect would prevent the manufacture of glace fruits in California or elsewhere in the United States.

BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT.

Throughout the year 1908 there were constantly recurring signs of improvement in business and of gradual return toward conditions which could be pronounced normal. A bulletin of the department of commerce and labor makes a specific study of these signs, many of which are truly remarkable in the way they show recovery from the depression of the autumn of 1907.

Comparisons between December of the panic year and last December show, for example, that twice as much raw silk was imported in the latter month than in the former, indicating how greatly conditions have altered for the better in this line of manufacture. Two and one-half times as much India rubber was landed at American wharves; the importations of hides and skins have doubled; raw wool imports were increased 150 per cent; pig tin more than 150 per cent; unmanufactured fibres 20 per cent. Diamonds having a valuation more than six times as much as in December, 1907, were brought in in the last month of 1908.

The cars handled by the railroads were so many more that the two months are thrown into decided contrast. Building permits increased in numbers and there was a marked alteration for the better in the class of buildings it was purposed to erect. In exports the department reports:

Crude foodstuffs show in December, 1906, 15¼ millions; in December, 1907, 25½ millions; and in December, 1908, 14½ millions, the fall occurring almost exclusively in wheat, of which the quantity exported in December, 1908, was but 5¾ million bushels against over 17 million bushels in December, 1907. Foodstuffs, manufactured in December, 1906, 30¾ millions; December, 1907, 29½ millions; and December, 1908, 34 millions. Crude materials for use in manufacturing, in December, 1906, 81 millions; December, 1907, 87½ millions; December, 1908, 80 millions, the fall occurring almost exclusively in cotton, of which the quantity exported in December, 1908, was larger than in December, 1907, but the selling price materially less, the quantity in December, 1908, being 808 million pounds against 669 millions in December, 1907; the value in December, 1908, 72¼ million dollars against 77¾ millions in December, 1907; an average price per pound in December, 1908, of 8.96 cents against 11.6 cents per pound in December, 1907.

BRIBE RATES IN PITTSBURG.

A higher quotation will be put upon the prices of honor in Pittsburg hereafter. It turns out that the votes purchased in the common council there cost only $250 apiece, one man delivering $500 to two councilmen and a detective watching the transaction through holes bored in a door.

The effect of the prosecution will be, of course, to reduce the supply of purchasable city aldermen. The demand is a fairly fixed quantity in Pittsburg, though, for the time being, it is probably suspended. With the prospect ahead that eighty-eight members of the council will be prosecuted the bribetaker will be exceedingly wary and hard to find and will, moreover, ask for a considerable increase over the rates current in 1908. The situation is very likely to work a hardship in the city, where corporations, promoters and contractors along certain lines have more or less need of the services of negotiable officeholders.

Still the Pittsburg voters may decide to fill the council with another kind of lawmaker. Who knows?

A PLACE TO DRAW THE LINE.

Several messages of extreme importance which passed between President Roosevelt and the Governor of California, on the occasion of the attempt to regulate the property holding rights of Japanese residents, have never been made public. State Senator Welch has recently made the statement that he had been permitted to read these communications and learned from them that war with Japan would have followed if the Grove Johnson bills had become law.

A dispatch from Tokio says that the Mikado will consider any increase in the American naval strength in the Pacific as an act of aggression.

The measures introduced in the California general assembly were indiscreet and thoughtless. It was proper that they should be squelched before they reached the governor. But this does not mean we should accept the dictation of Japan. It would be very poor business if the Ambassador of Nippon at Washington should create a precedent, or develop a custom, of informing our state department how matters shall be conducted in this country. We have not had to bow our heads before any other nation and there is no reason why we should do so now, whether America is prepared for war or not.

Japan is suffering from vanity produced by the success against China and Russia. The alliance with Britain she counts not only as an enormous concession, but also as an admission on the part of Europe of the superior fighting qualities of the Japanese. With the vanity has also come a truculent sensitiveness. The government is well aware that the condition of the finances of Japan will not permit of a great war, but the people, carried away by a martial ambition, are not impressed by the reports on the national treasury. So it might very well happen that the cabinet would be forced to yield to the pressure of the population and would undertake an expedition of reprisal.

The United States is extremely opposed to hostilities, especially over any such matter of local irritation as the Japanese problem on the coast. Yet, as a whole, the country is also opposed to following the guidance of Japan and is entirely unwilling to be advised from abroad concerning the number of ships we shall maintain on the Pacific station—whether it means war or no war.

CASTRO IS HOMESICK.

The dispatches from Germany give color to the suspicion long entertained that the president of Venezuela, when he journeyed abroad for his health, was fully aware that he was to be displaced and mildly dishonored. Castro has written to Caracas, the report goes, for authority to return home and assume a position as a private citizen.

The great coup of Gomez went through too smoothly, Washington betrayed too little surprise, Castro himself was too gay, too little cast down by the news that his statues had been beheaded and his offices seized. The change of governments permitted Venezuela to get out of a tight fix without humiliation. Relations with France were resumed, the little war with Holland brought to a close and the negotiations over the American claims renewed. Things ran too smoothly to be real.

But even if Castro were in truth an exile, it would not be unlike this undersized statesman to ask the right to land and begin anew his trouble-making. This has been the most pleasant thing in his conduct to contemplate—his bravery, his foolhardy recklessness in dealing with the powers who could have crushed him utterly, his picturesque impudence. For safety's sake it were best he stayed in Europe, but he is missed as one who improves the gayety of nations.

STATES' RIGHTS.

If one is to judge by the frequency with which the subject has been mentioned in the congress now closing the doctrine of states' rights holds a fond place in the political mind. It is touched upon lightly, delicately, but it is there nevertheless, and has been invoked scores of times in the last few weeks as arguments for everything from the knocking out of the railroad rate law to the objections raised against interference in the baiting of the Japanese.

It would be interesting to have this distressing point threshed out to its logical conclusion upon the floors of the United States senate and house of representatives. So far a frank and open discussion has been avoided. It is an issue that rankles mostly in secret and enters the Congressional Record clothed in circumlocutions. There is possibly a fear of a revival of the hot and acrimonious criticisms of ante-bellum days, an uncertainty as to the attitude which might be taken by the country at large.

An examination of the minutes of congress might disclose a few facts indicating a conflict of opinions in the same individual. For instance, it is not improbable one would find the member who has been loudest in demanding that the federal government keep its hands off his state has scrambled the most actively to obtain a share of the river and harbor appropriation. Those members from the mountain states who resent the influence brought by Washington upon the legislature of California are, probably without exception, all friendly to the reclamation labor carried on under the federal direction and with the money of the United States treasury. If the line of states' rights is to be drawn it should be drawn sharply and reasonably. We cannot ask in Ohio in fairness that the government let us fix rules for the control of our harbors and at the same time plead frantically for money with which to deepen our waterways. Doubtless among the residents of this section who are whole-heartedly for a canal between Chicago and Toledo are a hundred or so who agree with Governor Harmon that the rights of states are being trampled upon.

Our self-interest and our political theories call for radical adjustments.

NOT IN FAVOR HERE.

An organization in New York is known as the State Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage. It consists, so the pamphlets it issues indicate, entirely of women. Its origin is unknown to us, but it is reasonable to infer that it was born from the disgust engendered by the antics of the suffragists in England.

The medical profession recognizes waves of hysteria, strange periods when people lose all sense of dignity, of proportion and responsibility. History records many of these, of which the witch burning in Salem is an extreme example. It would be charitable to believe that the methods of the British "suffragettes" were developed from such a mysterious outbreak of hysterics. The agitators have not contented themselves with street speeches, appeals through the press and the pulpit, but have adopted many ingenious schemes of attracting notice. One woman, for instance, chained herself to the iron fence which encircled the parliament house. Another rang a bell constantly as a candidate for the commons tried to deliver a speech. One with an adventurous turn mounted in a balloon with the intention of soaring over parliament and dropping a bale or so of tracts. Alas, the elements were not in accord with the movement and the lady was borne by the wind in a contrary direction.

There is a strong sympathy in this country with the cause of the woman suffragists. States in the west have given women votes and have not expressed regret over their generosity. But the proposition will certainly lose support in America, assuredly it will lose respect, if the attempt is made to transplant the campaign practices of the English agitators.

A PERIL POSTPONED.

The yellow peril which troubles Europe and America periodically depends for its success upon the alliance of Japan and China. Recent travelers in the east declare that no such agreement will ever be arranged, all because of the Japanese assumption of superiority and of the tactless attempts to force the policy of Nippon upon a neighbor who thinks herself capable of planning her own policy.

Count Okuma has recently made an appeal to his countrymen to drop their superciliousness and to take advantage of a racial relationship.

The governments of Europe and America have shown considerable leniency toward the government at Peking, while their private citizens have likewise exerted their influence to befriend the Chinese people. It is true that the western nations, like ourselves, still retain exterritoriality in the celestial empire; yet, in spite of this, they have not been slow to understand that their interests in that country can be best promoted by dealing with the Chinese in a spirit of sympathy and tolerance. Japan, on the contrary, intentionally assumes an overbearing attitude toward the Chinese, looking down upon them as a hopelessly effete people. Perhaps the western nations have no more respect for the Chinaman than we have, but their contempt of him is concealed under the cloak of sagacious diplomacy. Not only does the individual Japanese show no such caution in dealing with the Chinese, but Japan's policy in China has been such as to invoke even among ourselves a suspicion of severity.

No greater safety from the yellow peril could exist than this want of understanding.

THE STANDARD OIL CASE.

The new trial of the Standard Oil company is one of immense importance to the country. So often has the federal government been rebuffed in its prosecution of the trusts and the strongly entrenched monopolies that a failure to succeed in the present action might very well give it excuse for despairing of obtaining in the courts what it considers justice.

When the United States supreme court refused to review the decision of Judge Grosscup knocking out the $29,400,000 fine the case was re-entered in the United States district court at Chicago. Judge Landis, who believed that the Standard should be fined for every carload on which a rebate had been granted, declined to hear the cause again, declaring that he still believed himself right. Judge Anderson was then persuaded to preside. The government will make only one alteration in its contention. It will not ask that punishment be assessed according to car loads of oil handled.

The greatest care must be preserved in this second trial. The conviction of the Standard's guilt is very strongly fixed in the minds of the people of this country and, in case of the government losing, the belief will be widespread that there has been a miscarriage of the law, unless it is plainly shown wherein the department of justice is in error. Of course, the Standard company will fight as hard as it did at first. It recognizes its danger if a precedent is forced. And not only will the Standard be imperiled, but all the railroads and the trusts against which state and federal cases are pending.

DEFYING OLD AGE.

A vista of conjecture is opened by the announcement from Paris that an experimentalist has been able to produce artificially in apes all the characteristics of old age. By injecting a principle taken from a capsule which rests above the kidneys it was discovered that nerves grew feeble in sensitiveness, bones hardened and became brittle and the walls of the arteries thickened, exactly as old age affects the human body.

At first glance the experiment seems a needless cruelty and one calculated to raise to bloodheat the opposition of the anti-vivisectionist. But this is the policy of modern surgery and medicine. It finds that it must first learn the causes before it can perfect the cures. Until the bacillus of tuberculosis was isolated the scientists could not study with accuracy the agents which are deadly to the germ. Because of investigation of the sort we now are possessed of a serum which reduces a thousandfold the chances of a fatality in diphtheria. The laboratory brought forth that with which it is hoped in time to make spinal-meningitis a disease easily curable and in the Rockefeller institute the doctors are first trying to learn definitely what cancer is and what causes it before they proceed with a search for the remedy.

Now, if old age is no more than certain alterations in cell growth, sapping of muscles and deadening of nerves, caused, as the experiment upon the apes suggests, by the slow distribution of a chemical constituent of the body, then it may be that man might be retained in the state of eternal youth by the finding of an antidote to this creeping poison. Death would be pushed into the indefinite background, a process of nature left for the trolley cars, the automobiles and the foolkillers to carry out.

We may yet live to hear of race suicide set forth as a commendable doctrine as tending to prevent the overcrowding of the earth. There is no guessing where these scientific people will stop.

DEMOCRATS AND THE TARIFF

Party lines drawn at the special session of congress will be hazy and indefinite, probably too little defined to warrant dignifying with the name. For the tariff has ceased to be a party issue, whatever the campaign platforms have to say about it.

A subtle argument is put forth by the Democrats in Washington. They say that in principle they are for a tariff system for revenue only, but inasmuch as the Republican majority is determined to maintain the policy of protection it becomes every member, whether Democrat or not, to gain as high a tariff as possible for industries at home. The proposition has points worth consideration. The sophistry is apparent, but it will not work against the political standing and future of the congressman who uses it. Constituents cannot charge bad faith in the face of a patriotic endeavor to serve one's own district or state. At the same time the old, if motheaten and frayed, dogma of "for revenue only" is taken down, given a public airing and immediately put away for future reference—a long way in the future.

The South, once so solidly opposed to a high tariff, has different views now. Louisiana will yelp its lungs dry if the bill which the ways and means committee presents to the house calls for the elimination of the duty on sugar. Texas and Oklahoma will not keep quiet if oil and oil-products appear on the free list, even if the Standard Oil company has agreed not to oppose the measure. Georgia and the Carolinas will be strong for the maintenance of customs charges on lumber. The cotton mills of the South will cause that section to be watchful lest competition with the British factories be made a part of the commercial calculations. Florida is uneasy about the boom in fruit growing in Cuba and the Isle of Pines, and so on. You can run your eye down the schedules and foresee the distinguished statesmen from below the Ohio leaping to their feet in defense of "infant industries."

It is too early even to guess what is going to happen to the tariff law, but this is certain—the influence of party principles will be a hard thing to find in the bill when it goes to the President.

CONCRETE.

The increasing prices of wood, the deadly logic of the fire underwriters and the growing insistence on substantial possessions—these are doing as much as the inventors and the contractors to bring about the wider employment of concrete for building purposes. Mr. Edison's "thousand-dollar house" appealed strongly from a picturesque quality it had, but few would care for the type of house the Menlo Park wizard designed. But the point he made was of immense value in turning attention more generally to the possibilities of concrete.

A government official, who has been sent out from Washington lately to make an exhaustive study of building methods in American cities, says that three-fourths of the modern structures are unsafe, or are, at least, far from fireproof. It is his belief that many of the skyscrapers raised in the last few years must be torn down because of faulty and hasty building. Foundations were not laid as strongly as they should have been, steel has been called upon to support weights that tend to disintegrate it, and electrolysis is eating at girder and truss. In the residence districts he thinks that ninety-nine houses in a hundred are condemned. They can stand neither against fire nor the weakening forces of the elements and time.

The city of the future, in the opinion of this expert, will be almost entirely of concrete. Brick and stone will not lose favor, but the poor man, those who are in haste, will lean upon concrete.

The possibilties of intricate designs to which concrete lends itself, its graceful arches and strong and daring structure, which would call for costly labor in stone, appeal tremendously to one who wishes a home having beauty as well as comfort and safety. Now that floors are laid, stairs built, the fixed furniture, and the plumbing, in whole or in part of concrete a house may be raised from cellar floor to roof beam of this plastic material. A city free of smoke and grimming fog might be made wonderfully beautiful if concrete predominated.

A NAME THAT INJURES.

The ship subsidy bill is unlucky in its name. The prejudice against it, the opposition in congress through many sessions, may be traced to a distrust that special interests are being encouraged from a treasury chest to which everyone is a contributor. Under a title less suggestive of money grants the measure might have been a law long ago.

Yet the ship subsidy calls for nothing more than the payments for certain duties performed. And these duties, once undertaken and once carried out, assure a prosperity to a great industry which in its turn restores the payments many fold to the country. A pledge has been given that with the signing of the act several millions of dollars will at once be invested in steamships. Yards upon the coast will reopen and men who have in despair sought other employment will return to the trades for which they were trained, shipbuilders, sailors and the allied crafts. The improvement of conditions upon the coast will offer sources of work to those upon the lakes whe either by dull times or the closing of navigation seasons must look about for other means of livelihood.

It is through the subsidies voted by Germany that the merchant marine of that country has been lifted from an industry of little importance to one that rivals the shipping of Great Britain. England maintains her hold upon the North Atlantic by subsidies given the companies upon the building of new vessels. It was only with this aid that the White Star and the Cunard lines have been able to lay the keels of the mammoth steamers which within the last two or three years have broken all ocean speed records.

Possibly had the subsidy been made a part of the tariff bills of the early sessions there would be no opposition except from those who subscribe to the free trade doctrine. Men who own machine shops and those who work in them obtain their living largely by a subsidy—under another name. The merchants, the manufacturers, the railroad workers on the transcontinental lines, in every walk are persons who share in a subsidy fortunate enough not to be condemned by the flippant and the unthinking because of an unsuitable title.

Kisses may be intoxicating, as the Ohio preacher says, but they never have the effect of making a man want to kick his next-door neighbor's dog.

A South Carolina legislator advocates the enactment of a law making it a misdemeanor for a man to scratch a match on the seat of his trousers. He should be awarded a prize for the most original fool idea incubated during the present legislative season.

A Song of Life.

Praised be the lips of the morn
For their musical message of light,
For their bird-chanted burden of song.
Praised be the young earth reborn
For its freshness and glory and might
And the thoughts of high, solemn delight,
That a flash of its purity throng.

Praised be the lips of the day
For their clarion call to the field
Where the battle of life must be fought.
Praised be the fire of the fray
Where the soul is refined and annealed,
And the spirit heroic revealed,
And pure gold from base substances wrought.

Praised be the lips of the night
For their murmurous message of rest,
For their lullaby, motherly sweet.
Praised be the dreams of delight,
While tired life is asleep in love's nest,
And in harmony tender and blest
Heaven's calm and earth's loveliest meet.

—Israel Zangwill.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

The traveler exhibited a peculiar nervousness on seeing the long-legged, slim, fierce-looking hogs that roamed at will over the country. At length he asked a native sitting on a fence by the roadside: "Aren't these razorback hogs rather dangerous?" "I never heard of none of them doing any harm," remarked the native. 'I think they must be safety razorbacks."

A reporter of the Cincinnati Equirer was once sent into a small town in Southwestern Ohio to get the story of a woman evangelist who had been greatly talked about. The reporter attended one of her meetings and occupied a front seat. When those who wished to be saved were asked to arise, he kept his seat and used his notebook. The woman approached, and, taking him by the hand, said: "Come to Jesus." "Madam," said the newspaper man, "I'm here solely on business to report your work." "Brother," said she, "there is no business so important as God's." "Well, maybe not," said the reporter; "but you don't know John McLean."

There were some deficiencies in the early education of Mrs. Donahoe, but she never mentioned them or admitted their existence. "Will you sign your name here?" said the young lawyer whom Mrs. Donahoe had asked to draw up a deed transferring a parcel of land to her daughter.

"You sign it yoursilf an' I'll make me marrk," said the old woman, quickly. "Since me eyes gave out, I'm not able to write a wurrd, young man."

"How do you spell it?" he asked, pen poised above the proper space.

"Spell it whatever way you plaze," said Mrs. Donahoe, recklessly. "Since I lost me teeth, there's not a wurrd in the wurrld I can spell."

Once when Thomas B. Reed was with the late Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, and Joseph Choate, Mr. Choate, when asked to take a drink said that he never drank, never smoked to excess, and never gambled in his life. Wolcott, who was a sinner in every one of these lines, looked pathetically at Reed and said: "I wish I could say that." "Say it," said Reed; "Choate did."

An Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty" and that they need fear nothing. "Don't you be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember, God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."

A Boston painter who died not long ago was a broken-down wreck in his later days. Some feeling of pride and shame clung to him to the last, however, and, although he lived upon the charity of his friends, he never asked for money outright, in the crown of his hat he pasted this request: "Please lend me a quarter," printed in big, staring letters. When making a call he would doff his hat with much show of dignity, and there would be the mute appeal staring in the face of his intended victim. The scheme never failed.

In the lobby of a Washington hotel the following story was told about Admiral Evan's caustic wit, says Judge. It was said to have happened on the occasion of his visit to the capital.

As the Admiral was leaving an entertainment in which the younger set predominated he chanced to pick up from the floor a very dainty handkerchief. He was gravely inspecting this "trifle light as air," when a rather effeminate looking young man hastened forward to claim it.

"Your sister's no doubt?" said the Admiral, as he handed it over.

"Oh, no," said the young man. "It's mine."

Fighting Bob looked the young man over. Then he asked, "Would you mind telling me what size hairpins you use?"

"That looks like a newly made grave—that little hummock over there on the desert," said the traveler from the east.

"That's just what it is, neighbor," answered Arizona Al. "The editor of the Weekly Cactus Spine was buried over there last week."

"What was his complaint?"

"He didn't have none. It was Coyote Cal that had the complaint. You see, there was a baby born up to Cal's house a spell ago, and the editor wrote an item about it, sayin' a tow-headed little girl had come to make Cal and his woman happy, but it 'pears that the printer got the letters mixed somehow, 'cause it said in the paper when Cal read it that it was a two-headed baby, and him bein' an impulsive cuss, there wasn't nothin' to do but hold the funeral the next day but one."

It is well known that Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, not only enlisted as a common soldier in the ranks of the Seventeenth Connecticut regiment, carried a musket and did full military duty during the war, but at a certain juncture, when national finances were at a low ebb, he paid soldiers out of his own pocket. Relative to this incident, P. T. Barnum used to tell this story:

"While Mr. Howe was counting out the money he referred to, a stranger, who was a clergyman, entered the tent and said he had heard of Mr. Howe's liberality, and had called to ask him to contribute toward building a church for his congregation. 'Church, church,' said Mr. Howe, without looking up from the bills he was counting; 'building churches in war times, when so much is needed to save our country! What church is it?' 'St. Peter's church,' replied the clergyman. 'Oh! St. Peter's,' said Mr. Howe; 'well, St. Peter was the only fighting apostle—he cut a man's ear off. I'll go five hundred dollars on St. Peter, but I am spending most of my money for saltpeter now.'"

"The German kaiser has been getting rough usage at the reichstag's hands since his Morning Telegraph interview, hasn't he?" said Mark Twain at a recent dinner. "Those German royalties deem themselves so sacred, too. Listen: "I was once traveling on the continent. A gorgeous flunky showed me through the royal palace of a tiny principality. I asked if I could have a glimpse of the ruler himself, and the lackey led me to a wall.

"'Place your ear to this wall,' he said solemnly, 'and in about half an hour you will hear his royal highness bowling.'"

Vice President Fairbanks was campaigning in Indiana, making speeches from train ends, says the Saturday Evening Post. He stopped at a station in the center of the state close by a big factory building.

"My friends," said the vice president, "I am glad we stopped here, close to that magnificent temple of industry I observe on my right. It is the Republican administration, the policy of protection, that has enabled you to maintain in your midst that magnificent symbol of prosperity and good times. Vote for us and you will have not only one but a dozen of these great factories in your midst. They bring prosperity, are the children of prosperity, and the Republican party is responsible for them."

Then the train pulled out. Soon after the vice president returned to his car a local committeeman said: "Mr. Vice President, I think you laid it on a little thick about that factory. You see, it has been closed down for seven years and it broke everybody in the country before it quit."

A Boston burglar at midnight stealthily climbed a heavily carpeted stairway, a dim candle in hand, when the voice of the unseen mistress above called, "Who is there?" Abstractedly, the intruder answered, "It's me," and then all was still. At this crucial moment the Boston burglar, suddenly overcome by the consciousness of one of the worst breaks of his life, lost heart, turned wearily about, descended to the basement, deliberately ate a small piece of cold chicken and sauntered away in deepest dejection from the back door.

Varieties

A human being breathes about twenty times a minute.

A man can live in excellent style in Japan for $20 a month.

Seventy-five per cent of the meat consumed in Great Britain is imported.

Some authorities claim that a diet of goat's milk makes one immune from tuberculosis.

Three hundred thousand concrete cross ties have been ordered for the Italian state railways.

It is likely that a monorail system will be experimented with in the upper part of New York city.

In proportion to the number of inhabitants, France is considered the wealthiest country in the world.

The largest pin factory in the world is at Birmingham, England. It turns out 37,000,000 pins every day.

Mrs. Teal, accused of attempted subornation of perjury in the Frank Gould divorce case, is committed to the Tombs, New York.

Twenty-eight women suffragists of high social rank are given prison terms in London on their refusal to promise good behavior.

There is a growing demand for American pearls. Those taken from the western waters last season were valued at $500,000.

A beautiful triple rainbow has been seen at Smolensk, Russia, the air at the time being filled with very fine and powdery snow.

Gift of $1,000,000 to build sanitary tenement houses in New York for persons afflicted with tuberculosis is made by Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr.

The number of telephones in the whole world is estimated at 9,500,000, of which 7,000,000 are said to be in use in America and 2,000,000 in Europe.

Two women are sent by mail as "human letters" by London suffragettes to Premier Asquith, but servants at the official's residence refuse to receive them.

Both houses of the Illinois legislature vote to investigate the title to all lands reclaimed from Lake Michigan and other navigable waters in the state.

William E. Curtis quotes Hannibal Hamlin as saying that Andrew Johnson was intoxicated when he took the oath of vice president of the United States.

United States supreme court upholds the validity of the Arkansas anti-trust law under which the Hammond Packing company was ousted from the state.

Europeans are beginning to realize the hygienic value of high buildings, with elevators which lift people into the dust-free, sunlit, higher regions.

A leading German electrical company has in contemplation the erection of a new plant for the exclusive manufacture of airships and aeroplanes.

It has been shown in Switzerland, where 4,000 persons annually die of cancer, that the tendency to that disease is less in regions free from goitre.

In 1907 Great Britain furnished 30,000 bicycles to Japan, and in addition $270,000 worth of parts, while the United States furnished 3,218 bicycles and $178,000 worth of parts.

The intense cold caused the cote d'Azur express to break down near Dijon, France, recently. The water in the tender was frozen hard. The passengers had to pass the night in the village.

A paint is soon to be placed on the market to indicate excessive heat in machine parts. Red when cool, it becomes black when heated. Mercuric iodide and cupic oxide are two of the ingredients.

Brazil being anxious to have Japanese immigrants, one steamship company has promised 3,000 within the next two years, the state paying about $40 each individual over twelve years of age.

Large quantities of cherries sent from Europe to this county, simply preserved in brine, to escape the high duty on fruits preserved in sugar. They are then made into "Maraschino" cherries.

The Japanese government is making an energetic fight to prevent the plague. In Tokio alone between 2,000 and 3,000 rats are killed and examined every day in the search for a possible source of infection.

"Experiments on the Resolution of Dibenzylethylpropylisobutylsiliicane Sulphonic Acid" is the title of one of the papers mentioned in the agenda for the Chemical society's meeting at Burlington House, London.

Asbestos is found in the island of Cyprus, and a company organized in 1906, obtaining a concession in the island, began to open a mine early in 1907. Up to the end of that year 1,000 tons of asbestos were mined.

A scientific periodical calls attention to the fact that not only water color but oil paintings of the last half century seem doomed to fade, entirely, and that typewritten documents will ultimately be blank paper.

According to a Geneva cable in the New York Sun, a new Zeppelin airship is now being completed which will have a luxuriously furnished saloon cabin, with two bedrooms, one with a bed for the commander and the other with hammocks for the crew.

Mme. Guadaloupe de Haro, a Mexican, and a descendant of the Montezumas, is in New York studying domestic science as practiced in the United States. She will carry it back

IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA

Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Bleeding, Torturing Humor—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering.

IN DESPAIR: CURED BY CUTICURA

"Terrible eczema broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores and looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony seemed more than I could bear. My clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. I did not think I could live and wanted death to end my frightful sufferings. But oh! what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me real sleep. In a short time I was completely cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. William Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

AGENTS Making $4 to $8 a Day

In every locality selling our splendid line of ladies' wear and fancy goods, new embroidered waist and dress patterns, ready-made waists, petticoats, battenberg, drawn work, and other novelties. Territory free. Write the Tom S. Evilsizer Co., 428M Ridge Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

EASTER Post Cards. Colored and embossed: 16 for 10 cents; no two alike. Cat. free. Milton & Co., 255 West 35th st., N.Y.

12 Gold Embossed Easter Post Cards 10c, 75c per 100.

"Quality, not quantity." 24 Photopostalgraph Views, National Capitol City, 25c. A. LOGAN, Box 115, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CALLS EXTRA SESSION

Roosevelt Summons Senate to Meet on Thursday.

Washington, March 1.—In accordance with the custom of the retiring President, Mr. Roosevelt today issued a proclamation calling the senate in extraordinary session at noon on March 4th next. The session is to be held for the purpose of receiving such recommendations as may be made by the executive, among them probably the nominations of his cabinet officers. The text is as follows:

"Whereas, Public interests require that the senate of the United States be convened at 12 o'clock on the 4th day of March next to receive such recommendations as may be made by the executive;

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the senate of the United States to convene at the capitol, in the city of Washington, on the 4th day of March next at 12 o'clock noon of which all persons who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby required to take notice.

"Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at Washington, the 27th day of February, in the year of Our Lord 1909, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-third.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"By the President, Robert Bacon, Secretary of State."

FLAYS HIS ENEMIES

Speaker of House Says He Gets Too Much Notice From Ignorant Persons.

Washington, March 1.—Incensed by an attack alleged to have been made upon himself and the rules of the house of representatives by Edward E. Higgins, president of Success Magazine, in a circular letter to the "life subscribers" of that publication, Speaker Cannon last night made public a letter he has written to one of his constituents in which he vigorously defends the house rules.

"The rules may not be ideal," writes the speaker "but they have stood the test among those who know them. In spite of half a century of denunciation such as Mr. Higgins puts forth. The foundation principles of the rulec were laid down more than a century ago under the leadership of Jefferson and Madison. They have been perfected from year to year to meet the needs of a growing reputation of a growing nation, just as the law of the land is developed.

Gets Plenty of Advice.

"I have received hundreds of letters from men and women who would instruct me in my duties as a representative and as speaker. They all merit the consideration due to the intelligence and conscientiousness they display in the presentation of views; no more and no less. I receive letters from men who denounce the legislature, the executive, the judiciary, the law, the church, and the rules of the house of representatives.

"Mr. Higgins attacks the present speaker as representing 'the interests'—whatever that may mean. I confess I do not know, but I have noticed the use of the expression by those who while ready to attack man in public life, still have a regard for the libel laws, and seek to discredit without assuming the responsibility for simple and direct accusations which they might have to prove or suffer the consequence.

Calls Higgins Ignorant.

"His letter shows that he knows nothing of what he writes. That will be evident to anyone who has ever studied the rules or observed carefully and honestly their administration. A man who, without having studied the law of the land or practiced in the courts, should criticise and denounce indiscriminately the law and the courts, simply because he had heard the complaints of lawyers who had lost their cases, would receive from the community the attention to which his ignorance and his presumption fairly entitle him.

"But it seems that any one, after having sat at the feet of persons dissatisfied with legislation or disgruntled because of the failure of proposed legislation, may become a public and a scoulder of opnion by denouncing the rules which adjust the rights and relations and secure the efficiency of a body of 391 members, representing the complex interests of ninety million people."

NINTH EFFORT FATAL

Woman Dies After Numerous Suicide Attempts.

St. Louis, March 1.—The ninth attempt of Mrs. Elizabeth Lowery to end her life was successful yesterday. She drank carbolic acid because of despondency. In the last three years she drank poisons six times, used a razor once and tried to hang herself twice.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

WOULD RAISE THE MAINE

Capt. Baker, of Detroit, After Big Wrecking Job.

Detroit, Mich., March 1.—Capt. H. W. Baker, Detroit wrecker, who has gained a reputation extending over the great lakes and on both coasts, for raising sunken vessels, is trying to secure the government contract for raising the U. S. S. Maine, sunk in Havana harbor. He has great hopes that he will be able to land the job that wrecking firms all over the country are after.

Perhaps the most difficult job he performed, and the one upon which he bases his strongest hope for recognition, was the raising of the George W. Elder, three years ago this winter. The Elder was sunk in the Columbia river, not far from the Pacific coast. Incidentally the boat occupied the same relative position the Maine now occupies in Havana harbor. Three different wrecking firms were given a chance to raise the Elder. One by one, each failed inglorlously.

Capt. Baker was called upon, and with a crew recruited from Detroit and other great lakes points, went there and brought to a successful issue an extremely laborious undertaking.

BREAKS RECORD

House in Session Until 3:21 a. m. After Attack on Roosevelt.

MESSAGE UNFIT FOR MAILS, SAYS TILLMAN.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Senator Tillman today introduced a resolution instructing the senate committee on postoffices to inquire and report whether the recent message of President Roosevelt forwarding to congress his report of the home commission should not be excluded from the mails as matter improper for transmission.

Senator Tillman's resolution astonished the senate. The resolution was on motion of Mr. Tillman referred to the committee on postoffices and postroads, its reading in the senate and reference causing no discussion.

The resolution includes not only the President's message, but the report of the commission, and the committee on postoffices is directed to consider whether the use of the mails should not be denied.

Washington, Feb. 26.—All records for the sixtieth congress were broken by the house session, which ended at 3:21 o'clock this morning, having extended over a period of 16½ hours. Efforts of the house leaders to rush through all the important appropriation bills in the closing hours of the session, which will terminate next Thursday at noon, together with the obstructions placed in their way by the Democrats, probably will necessitate long night sessions on every one of the five remaining days.

The house stood by its guns again and re-enacted its provision in the sundry civil bill regulating the secret service men of the treasury department in the manner which called down the wrath of President Roosefelt in January last.

Senators Are Attacked.

The vote was 153 to 41 and the debate was as scathing a denunciation of the secret service as has even been uttered. The President's part in the fight was led by Representative Bennett, of New York. The President's enemies on the floor riddled Mr. Bennett's arguments and harassed him with questions. They took one after another of the President's defenders over the jumps.

Representative Driscoll, of New York, was practically laughed off his feet, and Representative Douglas of Ohio, was literally laughed down.

President Roosevelt was also bitterly assailed by Mr. Cook of Colorado, who became so violent in his denunciation that he was stopped after he had spoken but a few minutes.

Calls Them Cheap Detectives.

Representative Smith of Iowa made a bitter assault on the secret service. With great sarcasm he referred to them as "cheap $3 and $4-a-day men who constitute the detective force of the government." His remarks were applauded.

"One of the requisites in the make of a common detective," said Mr. Smith, "is that he shall be a common liar. Any lawyer knows that he can win his case nine times out of ten if the face of a loathsome detective is exhibited on the other side."

The secret service agents, he said, were not so high and lofty that they should be the subject of admiration among a free people. Many of them, he said, work for $3 a day in hunting down land frauds, "when there is not a considerable number of them that know a legal from an illegal entry.

When McKinley Died.

"The only president assassinated since the secret service men were detailed to watch the President," he said, "was when President McKinley was shot down at Buffalo with a secret service man by his side who was unable to observe the approaching murderer with his bandaged hands. That man did not even capture the murderer." Then with the expression of bitterness still on his countenance he slowly remarked: "But it took a man with a black skin to capture the assassin."

Mr. Cook (Rep., Colo.) also discussed the provision with much freedom of speech, and in the course of his remarks frequently referred to the President in most uncomplimentary phrase.

Cook Is Muzzled.

So denunciatory of the President was Mr. Cook that he was denied the privilege of continuing his remarks after he had spoken but a few minutes.

"Such a keen political speculator and political and financial strenuosity," he said, "has never been seen before in this republic, and let us fervently hope that his like shall never be seen again.

"President Roosevelt runs the government on the same principle that the beef trust runs its sausage factory, from a personal standpoint, using legislative and judicial pork as the crude material of his fantastic administration. While imitating Rienzi and Cromwell, in fooling the people, he is practicing the hypocrisy and dictatorship of Cleon and Dionysius and has built up a Roosevelt ring in the army, navy and civil service, all for his personal and political glory, supreme in his impudence, vanity, arrogance and imperial egotism."

HOW ONE MAN SOLD HIS FARM

A Minnesota Farmer successfully tries new long-distance plan of selling.

FOURTEEN MEN IN SIX DIFFERENT STATES WANT HIS PLACE.

Makes sale without aid of real estate agent and doesn't pay a cent commission.

Cass Co., Minnesota, (Special Correspondence)—The farmers in this section are intensely interested in a recent experience of one of their neighbors. Mr. H. St. John, who owned a farm in Cass County, has succeeded in selling it at his own price, without the help of a real estate agent, and without paying a cent in commission. He could have sold the farm fourteen times over as he had that number of men after it. In the course of a conversation with your correspondent, Mr. St. John said:

"Yes, I sold my farm without any trouble and for the benefit of others who desire to sell, I don't mind telling you just how it happened. I had tried all the usual methods of selling, that is by advertising in the local papers and through local real estate men, and had about given up hope of being able to sell, when I happened to come across the advertisement of a concern known as Leonard Darbyshire, Incorporated, of Rochester, N. Y., who make a business of finding buyers for anything one wants to sell. I wrote to these people for their plan and I received a letter from Mr. Darbyshire, the President of the Corporation, together with a copy of their booklet, fully describing a new and up-to-date method of bringing buyer and seller together. Their plan looked good to me and I sent them a description of my farm which they must have sent to prospective buyers all over the country because I received no less than fourteen letters from men who wanted my place, and these letters came from Iowa, Illinois, Mississippi, Wisconsin and Nebraska, and other States outside of Minnesota. You can imagine that with such a demand I had no trouble in making a sale and I sold my farm to a man in Iowa at my own price, and what's more to the point, I didn't have to pay a cent commission to anyone. I cannot say too much in favor of the Rochester concern and I am delighted with the treatment they gave me. They did everything for me that they agreed to do and I never would have been able to sell so quickly without their assistance because it is hard to sell through an agent, and even if an agent does find a buyer, you have to pay a large amount in commission. The system of bringing buyer and seller together originated by Mr. Leonard Darbyshire, is the best I ever heard of, and he seems to be able to find buyers for all kinds of properties, no matter where they are located."

Jan. St. John's succession selling his farm was due to reading a booklet issued by Leonard Darbyshire, Inc., of Rochester, N. Y. This booklet tells of a new and successful method of finding buyers for farms and real estate, business properties, mercantile establishments and in fact almost anything salable. The Corporation issuing this book are not real estate agents and do not accept a penny in commission on sales made by their assistance. Their plan of assisting out the real estate agents has met with remarkable success, and owners throughout the country are quickly availing themselves of this opportunity to sell quickly places which for a long time remained in the hands of real estate agents, who failed to sell, for the reason that the commission which the agent placed upon the property killed the sale.

It is said that Mr. Leonard Darbyshire, the president of this concern, is doing more to assist property owners to sell than all the real estate agents in America combined, and anyone wishing to dispose of anything anywhere at any price, would do well to write to Leonard Darbyshire, President, Dept. 409-E Rochester, N. Y., giving a brief description of the property for sale, and asking him to send a free copy of his booklet explaining his new method of selling.

BOOTH FACES ARREST

Warrants for Head of Fish Firm to Be Served Some Time Today in Chicago.

Chicago, March 1.—W. Vernon Booth, president of the failed fish corporation, A. Booth & Co., and leader of the fox hunting set in Lake Forest, has been indicted by the Cook county grand jury on the charge of conspiring with Frederick R. Robbins, former assistant treasurer of the company, to defraud the Continental National bank out of $300,000.

In the event of conviction, the offense charged carries with it a sentence of from one to five years in the penitentiary or a fine of $2,000 or both.

Bonds were set at $25,000, but State's Attorney Wayman stated that the issuance of capiases for the arrest of Booth and Robbins would be delayed until Monday in order to give the accused men a chance to furnishe bail.

Four Witnesses Convince Jury.

Only four witnesses were utilized to convince the grand jury that it was warranted in indicting Mr. Booth and Mr. Robbins on the charge of "willfully, feloniously, and wickedly" conspiring by false pretenses to secure the money from the bank by means of the false financial statement of the company in 1907. These witnesses are:

Alexander Robertson, vice president of the Continental National bank, a member of the creditors' committee.

Ira A. Smith, former vice president of the company, who resigned.

W. J. Chalmers, receiver of A. Booth & Co.

N. J. Ford, credit man, Corn Exchange National bank.

Confident of Acquittal.

Attorney Frederick A. Brown, counsel for Frederick R. Robbins, said his client will have no difficulty in proving his innocence.

"As Mr. Robbins already has testified before Master in Chancery Booth, he signed the 1907 statement merely as a matter of routine," said he. "Mr. Robbins has at all times been upright in his statements concerning the affairs of A. Booth & Co.

"He has had nothing to hide and this is evinced by his testimony and conduct before the master in chancery. After I see a copy of the indictment I may make a more formal statement on behalf of my client. Not having seen the indictment I cannot say at this time whether I shall enter a motion to quash."

GOOD-BYE PLAYMATES

Roosevelt Gives a Farewell Luncheon to Members of the "Tennis Cabinet."

PRAISES REAL WORKERS.

Whether a man is a cabinet minister or a workman, makes not the slightest difference if he puts his heart and his soul and his mind in his work, and is content to accept as his chief reward the satisfaction that comes from knowledge that the work has been well done.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Washington, March 1.—President Roosevelt today gave a farewell luncheon at the White House to the members of the famous "tennis cabinet" and others who have been closely associated with him during the past seven years.

Aside from the dintinguished government officials who have serve as among the President's chief aides during his administration and also as his companions at sports of different kinds, there were present men whom the President had made friends when he was roughing it in the west years ago and with whom he had gone on numerous hunting expeditions.

Praises Loyal Service.

The occasion was memorable to those who surrounded the President today and the latter's farewell words were not entirely free from notes of regret, if not sadness. The President in a brief speech laid emphasis on the point that no administration had given is chief more loyal service, and he stated that he believed that the country had never had a more devoted set of public servants than those men through whom, he said, most of the work of his administration had been accomplished.

Those present at the luncheon were: The French ambassador, Secretary Bacon, Mr. Justice Wood, the postmaster general, Secretary Newberry, Secretary Garfield, Secretary Loeb, Solicitor General Hoyt, Assistant Secretary O'Laughlin, Assistant Secretary Winthrop, Assistant Secretary Satterlee, Assistant Attorney General Woodruff, Assistant Secretary Phillips, Comptroller Murray, Commissioner Leupp, Commissioner Weill, Commissioner Smith, Commissioner McIlhenny, Hon. John C. Rose, Hon. Henry Stimson, Hon. Lyman M.. Bass, Gifford Pinchot, James B. Reynolds, W. W. Heffelfinger, Captain Luther S. Kelley, "Yellowstone Kelly," whom the President first met on the Little Missouri, at present an Indian agent in Arizona; W. W. Sewall, the President's old guide; Captain Seth Bullock, Commissioner Keefe, Dr. Henry S. Prichett, John Abernathy.

Work Its Own Reward.

The President in his remarks following the luncheon said:

"Gentlemen: You are here nommally as members, or to meet the members of the 'tennis cabinet'—that is, as men with whom at tennis or hunting, or riding, or walking, or boxing, I have played, with whom I have been on the round-up or in the mountains, or in the ranch country. But really, as you know, you are not here for that reason at all; you are here because you are the men, and because you represent the men with whom I have worked while I have been President.

"No administration has ever had finer or more loyal service than you have given, and I do not believe this country has ever had an abler or more devoted set of public servants. It is through you and those like you that I have done the major part of what has been accomplished under this administration.

"Moreover, in a vast number of cases the doing of the work itself has been your only reward. The credit has come to me, the chief of the administration. For exactly as men like to symbolize a battle by the name of the commander, so they like to symbolize an administration by the man at the head, forgetting that the immense majority of his acts can be done only through others and that a really successful administration, successful from the standpoint of advancing the honor and the interests of the country, must be managed as ours has been, in a spirit of the most loyal association and partnership.

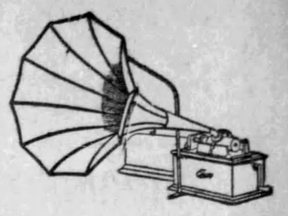
Wishes He Had More.

There are many others like you whom I would have given much to bring here today; but there simply wasn't room enough; and so I have brought you here partly for your own sakes, but primarily as representing thousands of other workers; as representing all good, faithful, fearless public servants, who strive their best to do what the public need demands, and who, in the last analysis, stand all on the same level, when judged by that supreme test which takes into chief account the spirit of the service rendered.

"Whether a man is a cabinet minister, a bureau chief, a marshal, an Indian agent, a forester, a letter carrier, a member of the life saving service, a clerk in a department, or a workman in a navy yard, or whether he puts his heart and his soul and his mind into his work, and is content to accept as his chief reward the satisfaction that comes from knowledge that the work has been well done.

"So, while I greet you for your services I greet you still more as symbolizing others; and in saying farewell to you, I shall take as symbolizing all of you one who leaves public life when I leave it; a man who made a real personal sacrifice when seven years ago he came here to take office at my request; a man who has stood ever since as the type of what a good public servant should be; a man who for the last two years has been one of the most useful cabinet ministers who ever sat at the cabinet table—Jim Garfield."

The Telephone, the Trolley and the Rural Mail Delivery bring you everything you need from the city except



entertainment

By entertainment we do not mean that which you obtain from books, magazines or pictures. We mean the kind offered by the theatre, the concert or the opera.

You get such entertainment occasionally, but you go a long way for it, you pay a good price for it and you often find that it is not worth the time, the price or the effort.

You work in the country and it is usually long hours. The time you have for entertainment is short, or at least made up of short intervals.

At night, for instance, there is an hour or two between supper and bedtime. You can go out; you can go to a neighbor's or you can go to town.

But you generally go to bed; not that you need this extra hour or two of sleep, but because there is nothing entertaining, diverting or informing that you can enjoy without more effort than you care to exert.

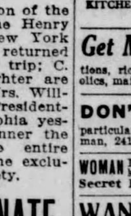
If at such times you could put on your slippers, light your pipe, lean back in your chair and listen to good music, a good song or an amusing story, wouldn't it be worth while?

That is the idea back of the Edison Phonograph. It collects the songs of the best singers and the music of the best bands and orchestras and spreads them broadcast throughout the homes of the country.

The Edison Phonograph is a wonderful thing. It seems commonplace because it is no longer new, but it does what no other instrument does. It carries the talent of the world's greatest artists into the home and places it at the disposal of whoever cares to listen.

The Edison Phonograph is Mr. Thomas A. Edison's development of the sound reproducing idea which he invented. It is made under his personal supervision and has the benefit of all of his improvements.

Among its exclusive advantages are its indestructible reproducing point which never needs to be changed; its long-running, silent steel spring motor, most essential to brilliant work; its beautiful wax cylinder Records, famous for their sweetness and richness of tone and for their faithful reproduction of a singing voice or the notes of instruments; its large, specially made horn which brings out every note or word with great force and clearness; and its new Amberol Records, playing twice as long as the regular Edison Records and offering selections heretofore impossible because of their length.



The dealer in the city where you trade will gladly demonstrate the Edison Phonograph if you will call, or send you a catalogue giving styles and prices if you write.

We will send you this book free on request

A home is a home whether it is in the city or the country. We have prepared a handsomely illustrated book called "The Edison Phonograph and the Home." It tells what the Phonograph brings into a home—your home.

We Want Good Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company
188 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.

CABINET IS COMPLETE

President-Elect Draws Sigh of Relief and Becomes Magazine Scribe for a Time.

THIS IS TAFT'S CABINET.

The cabinet, as completed with the selection of Mr. MacVeagh, is as fojolws:

Secretary of State—Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Treasury—Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois.

Secretary of War—Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee.

Attorney General—George W. Wickersham, of New York.

Postmaster General—Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Navy—George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Interior—Richard A. Balinger, of Washington.

Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson, of Iowa.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor—Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

New York, Feb. 26.—With his entire cabinet selected and with nothing more important to disturb him than a brief speech tonight at the dinner in honor of Senator-elect Elihu Root, President-elect Taft expected to continue today his work on several magazine articles which he had agreed to write. Mr. Taft appeared greatly gratified at having completed the make-up of his cabinet.

Taft Family Reunion.

No official or unofficial declaration of Mr. MacVeagh's appointment is to be made by Mr. Taft until he promulgates his entire cabinet. But, in this case, as in other notices of appointments, the facts are known to be correct.

There was a genuine reunion of the Taft family last night at the Henry W. Taft residence. The New York lawyer's wife and daughter returned from an extended European trip; C. P. Taft, his wife and daughter are here from Cincinnati, and Mrs. William H. Taft, wife of the President-elect, arrived from Philadelphia yesterday. After the home dinner the reunited families spent the entire evening at home, enjoying the exclusiveness of their own society.

GRAFT STIRS SENATE

Chances of Statehood for Territories Ends Amid Scene of Great Excitement.

Washington, Feb. 27.—There will be no statehood legislation for New Mexico and Arizona at the present session of congress.

At a meeting of the committee on territories today, all members regardless of party, in a sensational scene, abandoned consideration of the house bill.

This action followed statements read by Senators Nelson and Beveridge, charging corruption, jury bribing and various other offenses against certain officials and leaders of what was termed the "gang which is in control of political affairs in New Mexico."

NEARLY RESIGNED

But Held Position on Grape-Nuts.

An Oklahoma woman was saved from loss of health and position by change to right food. She says:

"The Spring of 1904 found me almost a nervous wreck from the use of improper food. I could not sleep nor eat anything but what it seemed that my stomach was on fire.

"I had the best medical advice I could get, but medicine did not reach my trouble. I was growing worse all the time until I was about to resign my position, a thing I could not afford to do.

"A friend brought me a pkg. of that wonderful food, Grape-Nuts, and asked if I had ever tried it. I told her no. I had no faith in it, but to please her I promised to use the package before I decided what it would do for me.

"I ate nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and that awful burning in my stomach disappeared. I was able to continue at my work and gained 26 lbs. in three months. So I owe my health and position to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

FINE OF TEN MILLION

Maximum That May Be Imposed After New Trial.

Chicago, Feb. 24.—While the federal jury commission was engaged today in securing a new panel of 150 veniremen from which to select a jury for the retrial of the Standard Oil company of Indiana for the alleged acceptance of rebates, United States District Attorney Anderson listened to argument as to what shall form the basis of each offense charged. John S. Miller, for the defense, pleaded that the settlements of freight charges, of which there were thirty-six in the present case, should form the basis of the government's charges. District Attorney Sims argued that each shipment constituted a separate offense. Under the latter construction of the law a maximum fine of $10,000,000 is possible, instead of the former one of $720,000.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2777—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Mohair, flannel, linen, Indian-head cotton or silk are all good materials for this model, which should be trimmed with plaited silk. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2761—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with high neck or Dutch square or round neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. This model is particularly adaptable to lace and embroidery and should be finished with a high lace collar. It is adaptable to any material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2781—Ladies' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt, closing with buttons at each side. Specially designed for laundering. Pique, duck, linen, khaki, Indian-head cotton and Victoria lawn are all suitable materials for the development of this pattern fastened with large pearl buttons. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2769—Ladies' Five-Gored Petticoat-skirt. Lengthened by a Dust-Ruffle and with Gathered or Circular Flounce Buttoned on or Sewed to Skirt. Cambric, lawn, silk, messaline, or, in fact, any of the materials that are used for undergarments may be employed in the development of this skirt. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2294—Child's Rompers. Checked or plaid gingham, linen, chambray or duck may be all used for this useful little garment, which is bound around the collar and cuffs with plain colored linen. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

1616—Child's Coat, with Empire Back. Broadcloth, Venetian cloth, serge, chevlot, mohair or velveteen may be all developed to advantage in this jaunty model. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2594—Ladies' Waist, with High or Low Neck and Body and Sleeve Lining. Chiffon, mousseline, messaline, voile satin or any soft material may be used for this pretty waist, trimmed with heavy lace or figured silk. 7 sizes—32 to 42.

2530—Ladies' Waist, Closing at Back. Having Sloping Shoulders and Body and Sleeve Lining. One of the very newest models, which is adaptable to any material and may be used to advantage for a combination of two materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2648—Misses' Shirtwaist, with High or Low Neck and with or without Mikado Bande. A sensible little model for development in challis, albatross, cashmere or voile, or in any soft material, with trimmings of narrow Persian embroidery or heavy lace insertion. 4 sizes 14 to 17 years.

2504—Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover, with or without Shield Sleeves and Peplum—Specially Desirable for Flouncings. China silk, muslin, Persian lawn, batiste or jaconet may be all used to advantage for the making of this pretty undergarment. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2507—Girls' Dress, with Plaited Skirt and a Separate Guimpe, Having Long or Three-quarter Sleeves. This model should be made up in albatross or challis, with bretelles and trimming pieces of dark silk and worn over a guimpe of silk or lawn, with the yoke-like portion of all-over lace. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2503—Girls' Dress, with a Separate Guimpe, Having High or Low Neck and Long or Three-quarter Sleeves. A charming little model much used for silk, challis or lawn, with trimming bands of striped silk or challis, worn over a guimpe of linen or silk. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2003—Ladies' Blouse Dressing Sack, with Peplum and Three-quarter Length Sleeves. Flannel, flannelette, silk messaline or voile are all used for the making of sacks of this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2749—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with long or three-quarter sleeves and separate turn-down or Dutch collar. This shirtwaist is an excellent tailored model for linen, lawn, pique or Madras. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2049—Ladies' Circular Open Drawers. Thin cambric, lawn, muslin or jaconet with ruffles of deep lace or embroidery are used for this simple undergarment pattern. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2538—Ladies' and Misses' Collars and Ties. The turn-down collar and jabot to be made from a handkerchief or other materials. The other two collars should be developed in heavy linen, the first one embroidered with colored mercerized cotton in French knots and the second having a tie of striped Madras or lawn. 3 sizes—small, medium and large.

2054—Girl's Dress, with Russian closing and body lining. A simple and pretty model for development in serge, mohair, wool-batiste or any of the French worsteds with trimming-bands or a contrasting shade of silk. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2770—Boy's Suit, consisting of a four-button cutaway sack coat and trousers. This model is developed to advantage in serge, cheviot, flannel, broadcloth or corduroy. 4 sizes—10 to 16 years.

1887—Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, Having Center-back Seam and with Body and Sleeve in One. This model would be charming developed in flannel, challis, cotton crepe, silk or cashmere, with trimming-bands of a contrasting shade of silk or of flowered ribbon. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2268—Ladies' Work Apron. Dotted percale or gingham, chambray, linen, duck, Indian-head cotton or denim may all be used to advantage for this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

ACTION ON TARIFF WILL REVIVE TRADE, SAYS TAFT

President-Elect Attributes Lull to Uncertainty Preceding Special Session, but Believes Congress Will Act Quickly.

New York, Feb. 26.—William H. Taft is of the belief that the present halt in business is due to the uncertainty over the coming tariff legislation and that congress in all probability will expeditp its consideration of the tariff schedule as rapidly as possible in order that business may quickly adjust itself and resume its normal trend.

His opinion was expressed in New York today to James W. Van Cleave, president of the National Manufacturers' association, and H. E. Miles, of Racine, Wis., chairman of the tariff committee of the National Manufacturers' association, who called upon Mr. Taft as a part of the committee from the recent national tariff commission convention in Indianapolis to urge his co-operation in the immediate creation of a permanent tariff commission to aid congress in the adjusting of schedules in the coming tariff legislation.

Wants More Facts.

Mr. Taft told Mr. Van Cleave that he desired to have further information concerning a commission of tariff experts and would give it his consideration. The present lull in industry, Mr. Taft said, was undoubtedly due to impending tariff legislation, but that he thought with that knowledge in view congress would conclude its deliberations at an early date, possibly in June. Tariff changes always halt business for a time, was the opinion expressed by Mr. Taft, and the sooner such legislation was drawn and adopted, the better for the country.

Favors Tariff Board.

Mr. Van Cleave said after his conference with Mr. Taft that the president-elect expressed his belief in a tariff commission to consider changes in tariff schedules from year to year. He said that he also thought congress would finish with the tariff bill by June.

National Committeeman Charles F. Brooker, of Connecticut; Ralph Peters, president of the Long Island railroad; General J. C. Underwood, of Covington, Ky., and John Barrett, president of the Bureau of American Republics, were callers on Mr. Taft today.

Sent on Approval Send No Money. $1.50
WE WILL TRUST YOU TEN DAYS. HAIR SWITCH
Send a lock of your hair, and we will mail a 24-in. 22-in. short stem fine human hair switch to match. If you find it a big bargain, remit $1.50 in ten days, or send and get your switch free. Extra shades a little more. Inclose 5c. postage. Free beauty book showing latest style of hair dressing—also high grade switches, pompadours, wigs, etc.
Anna Ayers, Dept. 195
17 Quincy St., Chicago

CURED NO CURE NO PAY—in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 292 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

The Kitchen Table Lace Curtain Dryer
A Woman's Invention. Saves Time, Curtains, Woman, Worry. No stretching or tearing. Makes old curtains look like new. Positively gives satisfaction where Hook Stretchers have failed. Stretching is the wrong method. No curtains bought new from store were ever stretched on Hook Stretchers. Get a Dryer. Sent any address on receipt of $2.00.
Illustrated Circular Free.
KITCHEN TABLE LACE CURTAIN DRYER CO.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Get Married Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed Free. D.G.Gunnels, Toledo, O.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. MONEY MAKERS. Address, Sayman, 2419 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

WANTED Information regarding good store or business for sale in any good small town or city. Not particular about location. Give price and brief description. Will positively deal with owners only who will sell direct to buyer. Address NORMAN E. MACK, Drawer 955 W. Buffalo, N. Y.

VALUABLE BOOK FREE
A Plea for the Normal.
This book tells you all about Nature's method of Cure. It tells you how to cure all diseases without taking drugs or medicines. There is more suffering from drugs than from disease. We want to put one million books in the hands of intelligent readers. TOXO-ABSORBENT CO., 2 Church St., Rochester, N. Y.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Get circular. Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box T-24, Danville, Va.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Write today for free sample of Fostorine—wonderful cure for Rheumatism and a positive specific for swollen or strained muscles. Fostorine Remedy Co., Toledo, O.

RICHLAND COUNTY (Ill.) farms, 40, 80, 120 and 160 acres each; not leased; near oil fields; new development this year; productive soil; near towns and creameries; rural routes and telephones; prices $35 to $50 per acre; easy terms. Address J. F. HYATT, Olney, Ill.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED
No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. 3, American Express Building, Chicago.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 25c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 208-21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

LADIES Let us send you FREE a 50 cent Box of VIVADENA, a Home Treatment for Female Diseases. Write now. EDWIN MERCER CO., Dept. H., DETROIT, MICH

COINS I pay from $1 to 600 for thousands of rare coins, stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly. VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. 15 BOSTON, MASS.

Men Wanted Quickly By Big Chicago Mail Order House to distribute catalogues, advertising, etc. $25.00 a week, $90.00 expense allowance each month. Steady employment. Previous experience unnecessary. MANAGER, Dept. 28 356 WABASH AVEN., CHICAGO

WE PAY $96 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X408, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 263 Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FRE

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Behold, God is my salvation. I will trust and not be afraid.

MONDAY

It is not the straining for great things that is most effective; it is the doing of little things, the common duties, a little better and better and better—the constant improving—that tells.

TUESDAY

Believe me, too, that rugged souls,
Beneath their rudeness, hide
Much that is beautiful and good;
We've all our angel side.

WEDNESDAY

We shall one day forget all about duty, and do everything from the love of the loveliness of it, the satisfaction of the rightness of it.

THURSDAY

Fret not against nor brood over the limitations of your lot, but consider its divine possibilities. What you can do, let that have your heart and mind and strength.

FRIDAY

There is no duty we so much underrate as being happy. By being happy we sow anonymous benefits upon the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves.

SATURDAY

Why not rejoice more? Count up your golden mercies; count up your opportunities to do good; count up your "exceeding great and precious promises."

THE TUNE OF SPRING

ELIZABETH AYRES

The other morning I heard a robin singing as if the spring of the year had come, though the ground was covered with snow and the skies were lowering. Presently the sun came out, and, while it did not stay long, there was a springlike warmth in its rays that awakened the thought "winter will soon be ended."

The robin and the sunshine were the first notes of "the tune of spring" which every year plays over. Storm and cold may intervene, but there have been these signs o' spring to bring a reminder of nature's coming awakening, and the breaking of winter.

The day I heard the robin sing there came another spring symptom which is unfailing and infallible. This was the first of the spring poetry which, though cynically inclined, was none the less a sign that its writer was feeling spring symptoms. It was written by a woman whose muse was thus attuned:

"Soon the poets will be singing of spring.
What do we care? Let them sing, let them sing.
If they had to clean kitchen, bedroom and hall,
Till their backs ached so, they hardly could crawl,
They never would sing of the spring, balmy spring,
Oh, no; never a word of the spring would they sing."

The writer of these lines is slightly illogical, for she, too, is singing of spring though not of its beauties. Housecleaning is a part of every well-regulated household and seems to be one of the things that is unalterable. Some women take it calmly, while others make it a reign of terror and forget how glad they are going to be when the winter's grime is swept away and the house is fresh and in order.

Housecleaning may be regarded much in the light of a visit to a dentist. It is painful while it lasts, but one feels so comfortable minded when it is over. Meantime, while housecleaning is going on, nature is busy in her workshop, and nature's children are rejoicing. An exhilaration comes with the spring that is too good to miss. Though one may be sweeping, dusting, scrubbing and polishing, take it as part of the tune of spring, and that the rejuvenescence of the house, means the renewal of the pureness and pleasantness that come with the rejuvenescence of the world.

Those whose share of the world's work is household duties, and these are far from being the least important of the workers, find their tasks lightened when they are performed with cheerful hearts and hands that are willing. The so-called commonplaces of life are, in reality, life's foundation. It is commonplace work that makes a home bright and inviting, but to bring about this result requires both mental force and intelligence. Housecleaning is called a commonplace affair, and yet, while the two travel together, the spring could scarcely be designated in a like manner. One is welcomed, while the other is regarded as an affliction, unless the kitchen and pantry view is departed from and one carries to housecleaning the spirit of spring rejoicing.

The renewal of the house is like the renewal of the earth when spring clothes it with fresh verdure. A glory attends the outdoor renewal, and there may be glory attending the renewal of the house.

The first notes of the tune of spring have been sounded. It will be weeks before the full chorus is ringing, and there's time for you and for me, and for everyone, if we will, to join in the spring melody.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A HOUSEKEEPER'S IDEAS

I must take sides with "Grace" about the dishwashing problem, although I do not, as I have heard others say, "hate to wash dishes." I really delight in it. For one reason, it is a work that does not require your whole mind and so gives us a little while to think and plan, or memorize some little poem or saying that just struck us as being worth storing with our mental jewels. Washing dishes cannot be called hard work, and when we leave our sink shining, with our pans and spoons in glistening rows and turn to other work, we have a feeling of "well-being," and if someone else has to get the next meal, how much nicer it is, than to have to stop and prepare utensils first. I thought, with a smile, when reading the article about Stacking Dishes, of the size of the pan that would be required to store the dishes used by a good, old-fashioned family of ten. I will agree with the writer of this article that two or three persons living in town and not blessed with country appetites, or with fresh vegetables and fruit to prepare, might, after breakfasting on a "ready-made" breakfast food, fruit and coffee, or after lunching on eggs and cheese, etc., put the dishes away for some future time, but I think those instances would hardly apply to the average family of healthy individuals.

I did not mean to talk along those lines, I really wanted to ask the sisters how many they know that live in the country, whose houses are supplied with water, hot and cold, over a sink and with proper drainage?

I lived in a wealthy farming country in the middle west, many years, and while the men had every convenience and help, there were only two who thought it necessary to have water piped from the tank to the house, and one of the women whose house was thus provided, when showing me how handy it was, almost apologized for spending the eight dollars that it cost. Now, there was no reason why she should not have an outfit which all city people, who do not have half our work, deem a necessity. Even where there is no spring to pipe the water from, most farmers have windmills or some power that could be utilized to pump the water to a storage tank, built to give sufficient pressure to supply the lower floor with water for the kitchen and bath.

Do I hear someone saying, "we can't afford it?"

My answer is, do without other things, but have hot and cold water. I know the whole outfit would not cost more than $75.00 in most places, and when once accustomed to having it you would not exchange it for any other luxury. But what am I thinking of—doing all the talking, when the rest are waiting to get in a word edgewise.—Fair-Fat-and-Forty.

HER CHILDREN

I am a farmer's wife with two boys; Wesley, who is six years old, and Vernon, a baby of fifteen months. Last February our little girl of two years died, and, oh, we miss her so much, but we know she is past her suffering and is resting, while we are left to finish our work. My baby has always been sickly until this fall when the doctor told me to put his milk into his nursing bottle, then heat it hot, but not to scald it, and baby has done well, gaining a pound and a half in four weeks. My oldest boy is a great deal of help to me.

Aurora Belle, do not get discouraged with your lot. You do not know when one of your children may be taken from you, so enjoy them while you can, for in time they will go to homes of their own, if they live to grow up. I will close by signing the name my husband calls me.—Wifie.

FROM A TEXS WOMAN

Will you let a Texas farmer's scolding wife sit in the Corner and tell you her experience in the money-making line? I have had a trial in my time and I can make a living at any work that is put before me. I have had to do what many would not. I was left a widow with three children. I took the plow and made a living for two years with the children's help. They took care of the chickens. We sold eggs and poultry enough to feed and clothe us, but I did not stop with this. I took in sewing, quilting, knitting—oh, yes, I took in washing, too, or any work by which an honest dime could be made for my darling ones. But, dear sisters, let me tell you the Lord has blessed me and now, when I look back over that time, I can see it was the Lord who helped me.

I have been married to my second husband eleven years. We have two sweet children, a little girl nine years old, and a little boy of five years, and with God's help, I am going to raise them to love the Lord. We have bought a farm and are working hard to pay for it. I am raising hogs, chickens and cattle, while my John is raising corn and cotton. If he needs help, I just go and help him. If I need help he is surely there. When one of us has money we share it, so you see I have to scold, don't I?

I think I can almost hear some one say I am telling too much, but if the sisters don't lock the door, I will come back again. With love to all.—Old Scold.

"CHUM" WITH THE CHILDREN

As I have been reading the good letters in our old friend, The Blade, the thought came to me, especially when I read the letter written by A Double C. Sister, "why not say a few words myself?" I wish to say to Double C. Sister cheer up. Every dark cloud has a silvery lining, and so will yours. I am a farmer's wife. We were married at 17 and 19 years of age, and we certainly have seen some dark clouds. We have two good and loving children. Our boy is nearly 21 and our girl is 17 years old. In regard to bringing up children, we commenced training ours when they began to walk. We taught them to tell us everything, to confide in us, and we have been their chums in all of their sports. Some of our friends say they scarcely know which is the youngest, we or our children. We never have made them angry at us. Do not carry a long, ugly face. If your children do wrong, say they will break your heart by doing so. My boy has never left the house without kissing his sister and me good-bye, and he always has a kiss for his father, so our "trouble" in raising our children is happiness, but if we told them to do a thing we always saw that they did it.—Stella.

INQUIRIES

One of our readers wants to know what to do to honey to make it into metheglin or mead.

Please tell me what will make my flowers bloom. I have a lot of house plants and have used ammonia, but they will not bloom.—James A. Sackett.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Here's to the woman who has a smile for every joy, a tear for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune, and encouragement for every hope.—Sainte Foix.

We have a request for a letter descriptive of Virginia. The one who wishes it, wants to know the price of land there in general, and what are the principal products. Here's a chance to help some one with a little information.

Happy and Sweet Marie, your letters are received. Glad to hear from you.

Several of the Cosy Corner friends have asked, "What has become of Nervy?"

FASHIONS FOR BABIES

"Perhaps the young mother may think that when she comes to make clothes for her baby she won't have to worry her head very much as to what's the fashion of the day," says Grace Margaret Gould in the Woman's Home Companion for March. "Perhaps she thinks that baby clothes are always the same. If she does, she is a very mistaken little lady, for clothes for the littlest folks show from time to time many of the innovations which make the garments for grown-ups in the mode. This is especially so this spring. Even the long dresses for infants show the princess and Empire lines, and sleeves have diminished greatly in size. The vogue for hand embroidery is also emphasized in baby clothes; not only is it used on the little dresses, but on the long cloaks and the dainty little flannel wrappers and sacques.

"It goes without saying that if baby's mother is the sensible little woman that she is quite sure to be, baby will have no frills and furbelows on his clothes. Simplicity is the fashion today. And baby clothes reflect the trend of the modes. Generally speaking, the distinction between baby's every-day clothes and his dresses for best wear is merely in the quality of the fabric. When baby is expected to look his finest his dress is of the sheerest of nainsook, lawn or long-cloth, and sometimes washable cotton chiffon."

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Good Brown Bread—One cup of rye meal, sifted; one cup of granulated cornmeal; one of graham flour; one teaspoon of salt and soda. Mix together, then add two cups of sour milk, one-half cup of molasses, and a little sugar. Stir thoroughly. Fill large baking powder cans half full. Put on covers, and steam three hours. A few chopped raisins improve the bread.—Mrs. Mary Smith.

Sugar Cookies—One cup of lard; two of sugar; two eggs; a little salt; half a nutmeg, grated; one cup of sweet milk; three teaspoons of baking powder. Stir until this is stiff, then place on a kneading board and knead thoroughly. Bake in a hot oven.

Ginger Cookies—One cup of lard; one of sugar; a half cup of molasses; two eggs; half a cup of cold water; one teaspoon of soda; a tablespoon of ginger; a little salt, and flour sufficient to make a soft dough.

Feather Cake—Two tablespoons of butter; one and a half cups of sugar; one cup of sweet milk; two eggs; three teaspoons of baking powder; three cups of flour.

Cream Filling—One pint of milk. Boil, and add three tablespoons of sugar; two of flour; the yolks of two eggs, and one teaspoon of vanilla mixed with a little milk.

One, Two, Three, Four Cake—One cup of butter; two cups of sugar; three cups of flour; one teaspoon of vanilla; four eggs; one-half cup of milk; two teaspoons of baking powder and a little salt. A cup of fruit or nuts is a nice addition to the cake.—Madge Bee.

Deviled Eggs—Boil the desired number of eggs twenty minutes. This is to make them digestible. When cool, remove the shells, cut into halves crosswise, and take out the yolks without breaking the whites. Rub the yolks to a cream with a little melted butter or olive oil; add a little made mustard or sauce from the chow-chow bottle, a little chopped pickle or olives and salt and pepper to taste. Fill the mixture into the whites of the eggs.

Delicious Crullers—Cream half a pound of butter with three-quarters of a pound of powdered sugar, mix with them six well-beaten eggs, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, and enough flour to make a dough you can roll out. The dough should be a little stiff. Roll into a thin sheet, cut into any shape you wish and drop into deep boiling fat. Drop in one to try the heat of the fat. It should rise to the surface almost immediately and brown quickly. Cut out all you mean to cook before you begin, for after you once get them cooking you will have no time to stop for more. Should the fat get too hot, move it to the side of the stove. Have ready a colander lined with soft paper and lay the crullers in this as you take them from the fat with a split spoon. Sprinkle them with powdered sugar, and when they are cold put in a tin box with a cover or in a stone crock.—The Delineator.

A Tried and True Recipe for Chilli—One pint of chilli beans; five Mexican peppers; one quart can of tomatoes; one pound of chopped beef; a quarter pound of suet. Wash beans and soak over night. Chop the peppers and suet very fine. Put tomatoes through a colander to seed them. Mix together and let cook slowly on the back of the stove. Never let it boil very fast. This makes a gallon and a half when done.—Mrs. Virgie Isaacs.

Rice Griddle Cakes—Boil half a cup of rice; when cold, mix one quart of sweet milk, the yolks of four eggs and flour sufficient to make a stiff batter; beat the whites to a froth, stir in one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar; add a little salt, and lastly, the whites of the eggs; bake on a griddle. Spread while hot with butter and jelly or marmalade, roll them up, sprinkle with sugar and serve immediately.

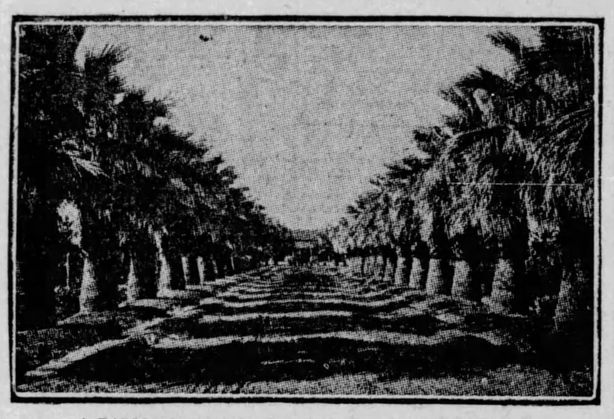
Tomato and Rice—Prepare the tomatoes as for stewing, and when they begin to boil add well washed uncooked rice, allowing two tablespoonfuls of rice to a cup of tomato. Cover and cook slowly for half an hour; then season to taste with salt, pepper, sugar and a bit of butter. Stir and cook a few minutes longer, and then serve.

Rice Stuffing for Fowls—Is recommended as preferable to the usual bread crumbs. To prepare it, brown one chopped onion in a tablespoonful of butter and mix with it four cupfuls of cold boiled rice and one cupful of bread crumbs that have been moistened in one cupful of milk. Season with sage, parsley or other sweet herbs, as desired. Add half a pound of sausage meat or finely chopped salt pork, and salt and pepper to taste.

IN THE SALT RIVER VALLEY

Ages before the coming of the white man to America, a civilization flourished, waned and died in the valley of the Salt River, leaving only ruins and misty traditions to perpetuate the memory of its existence. Phoenix, the capital of Arizona, derives its name from the fact that it was built upon the site of an ancient city. Between it and Tempe a huge quadrangle of debris surrounded by a hundred broken piles marks the remains of the central citadel and the main buildings of a Toltec town whose name has long since been forgotten. A few miles distant is "Los Muertos"—City of the Dead. Throughout the valley are to be found traces of pueblos that ceased to be occupied centuries ago, and the lines of canals which their inhabitants used for transportation and the irrigation of the lands that yielded crops of corn and lentils. In the dim past this valley supported a population of many thousands in comfort and comparative luxury. What became of them, why they abandoned their fertile fields and flourishing towns we do not know. But this rich region, once again blossoming into a garden spot, was allowed to relapse into desert waste, and when the Spanish passed through it presented so repellant an aspect that they deemed it uninhabitable.

Generation after generation left undisturbed the vast wealth locked in the soil of this valley. The Indians shunned it for a ghost-ridden country. The white man called it "The Land that God Forgot," and saw no gleam of promise in its desolation. At length some prospector, unsuspecting of the Aladdin's lamp he was bringing into play, turned water on the thirsty land and scattered a few handfuls of seed. The earth responded with such bounteous celerity that the dullest mind could not fail to realize its marvelous richness. Here and there a miner, weary of the unsuccessful search for gold, built a hut on the river side and dug a rude ditch through which to lead the water out upon the land. In the early sixties settlers began to come into the valley in numbers. Irrigation



A PALM-BORDERED CARRIAGEWAY IN PHOENIX.

was extended and by degrees attained to pretentious dimensions. But the means at the command of these pioneers would not permit of the construction of permanent works. In seasons of flood the river swept away their dams and broke down the walls of their canals. Many settlers abandoned their holdings in despair and others embarrassed themselves in the effort to raise sufficient money for the construction of an adequate irrigation system.

At the beginning of the present century about two hundred thousand acres of land were held in the Salt River valley by farmers who derived splendid crops from it, but suffered periodical loss from floods and saw no means of remedying their condition. When the Reclamation Service, after looking over the ground, undertook to harness the unruly river and regulate the flow of water so that every acre should have just as much as necessary and no more, the dwellers in the Salt River valley embraced the offer of assistance on the terms laid down. They formed themselves into an association to co-operate with the government, agreed to pay for the works in the same manner as do homesteaders on the ordinary irrigation projects and to dispose of their land in excess of the maximum unit prescribed by the secretary of the interior. Thus it happens that although there is no public land in the Salt River valley, settlers with moderate capital can secure fine farms on easy terms and at prices that will permit of one hundred per cent return in three or four years. Such lands enjoy perpetual water rights and permanent interest in the electrical power which is generated and distributed as part of the system.

The irrigation system is already furnishing a considerable supply of water and will be completed before the close of next year. It is designed to irrigate with unfailing regularity two hundred thousand acres. At a cost of six million dollars it will make the district, of which Phoenix is the geographical, commercial and social center the best irrigated valley in the world.—From "Reclaiming the Desert" in The Craftsman for March.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

One by one the early members of the M. G. R. are returning, and our reunion promises to be rather of a long session, but it is good to get together again, and, as we have all the time there is, there is no immediate necessity for saying, "concluded in our next."—Miss Prudence.

Oh dear, Oh dear, I fear I am late, and I did so want to see everybody! I make my prettiest bow to everyone, including Bessie Belle, Laura Frances, Olive L. and the rest of the M. G. R. babies.

How did I get here? I just skated part way. Indiana sleet makes fine skating. When the skating gave out I took to the "choo-choo" cars.

I am inclined to think that Olive Branch was the first arrival. Surely it was her I heard discussing Lorna Doone with Mistigay. I have read Lorna Doone and found it very interesting.

Cor Cordum, if I could just step over to Arkansaw I would enjoy one of those "hog-killen" times very much. There is too much "stuck-uppishness" among the younger generation for us to ever have many of those old times like our parents enjoyed.

I have been taking shy glances at Oregon Bach to see if he wears that wonderful shirt he told us about. All the other bachelors are grouped around him and he is giving out useful information on the all important subject—how to select a wife. Matrons, spinsters, maidens all, surround the group and learn the necessary qualfications.

Listen, the music has begun and we are certain to hear all the popular airs of today, as well as the dear old melodies which become dearer to our hearts each year.

Now, I shall slip quietly into this lovely corner seat and listen, and I am sure I shall hear everything good and not one word of slander or gossip, if I do I shall repeat these verses:

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale some one to you has told
About another, make it pass
Before you speak, three gates of gold.

Three narrow gates—first, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer, and the next
Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

And if to reach your lips at last
It passes through these gateways, three,
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
What the result of speech may be.

I do not know by whom they were written, but they express my sentiments on one of the greatest evils existing—gossip. 'Tis not alone a woman's fault, either, for many men are extremely fond of gossiping. Like an evangelist I heard speaking on the subject, I feel like saying, "Oh, the abominable tittattlers!" But, of course, we haven't any of those in the M. G. R., so I shall just sit here and enjoy myself until time to bid you all good-bye.—Dew O' June.

It is more than fourteen years since my first M. G. R. letter was written. During all this time our organization has, for me, fulfilled its purpose.

In the poem studies, essays, descriptive letters and discussions there has been much for mental growth. I remember how much I gained from the study of Wordsworth's Ode of Immortality, and also from the selections of Poe, Whittier, Bryant and others.

Not an M. G. R. column has been wanting in sentiments which point to the highest moral life. And I believe the greater number of us are striving also to apprehend that for which also we are apprehended of Christ Jesus.

To my quiet farm home, the weekly visit of the M. G. R. meant the coming of friends, and has given me an ever-enlarging social circle. Added to the pleasure from the published letters, has been that of private correspondence with the members. And what beautiful, enduring friendships have thus come to me.

There have been no special changes in my life since I last wrote for the column, except the selling of our farm home and moving into a village where my parents and I have found it very pleasant.

Our organization has meant so much to me, would you ask why I have been so long silent as to lose my right to membership? A serious eye trouble has made the writing of only a few letters possible, but I could not miss the reunion.

Long live the Merry-Go-Round!—Coralyn.

I joined the M. G. R. during the second year of its existence and, although an excessive timidity and slowness of speech has kept me from "speakin' out in meetin'" very often, I have been a constant reader of the column all these years. When anyone says "picnic" or "reunion" I brace up and get ready, for those magic words always bring to mind—"refreshments." And where there's good eating like that which the M. G. R. maids and matrons know so well how to prepare, Zack Stubbs is always on hand.

To Isabel, G. M. Boy, Bonnie Burnie, Lena Rivers and many other old friends I send greeting.

Em T. Head, Coralyn, Susie and N. E. Girl which of you are withholding something you should not?

To the telegraph operator who sometime ago inquired for a brother "lightning slinger," I'm one and have been for a number of years.

Please pass the pie, and I'll get to work.—Zack Stubbs.

Yes, I am tired, for I have come a long journey over snowclad mountains and sombre plains, but I could not think of missing the reunion, even if the journey was a long, tiresome one. Yet, who would not gladly take it, even if there were not the prospect of a happy meeting with old friends? The grand, old mountains, with snowy caps and mantles, the deep canons, the ice-bound streams and the vast plains, surely compensate for any disagreeable features connected with the trip.

This reunion calls to mind one held some four years ago. Then I had only a short trip, just from the banks of the Wabash in Indiana, yet it was a disastrous one. Zack Stubbs, do you and Little Sister remember that trip on the old handcar and how you lost me off and never missed me, and how late I was for the reunion? How glad I am to see so many of you here. I knew you, Olive Branch, would be here to welcome me, for you are always on time. Addie, Scarlet Wing and Buckeye Schoolma'am, I have never had a scratch of a pen from you since I wrote to you of my marriage. If you failed to receive my new name and address, a card addressed to my old name at Toledo, Wash., would have been forwarded to me. Where are you, Illi Nois, Bonnie Burnie, Brunette and many of the other old members who have been conspicuous by your absence for so long?

How many of you are planning to attend the exposition at Seattle next summer? Why can't we have a "really and truly" reunion there? If nothing prevents, I shall be there to give you all a hearty welcome. You would know me by my M. G. R. pin, which I always wear. My home at present is in Seattle and my husband says we shall stay here until near the close of the fair and then we shall go south and make our home in the land of sunshine and flowers, so come one and all and let us have a good, old-fashioned reunion and a jolly time together. Wishing you a happy and prosperous year, I will now give way and let someone else talk awhile.—Indiana Wabash.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Good-day to you. I hope you are all well and happy.—Miss Prudence.

Nex' week is gin'ully gwine to be mighty busy time with some folks.

The M. G. R. mailbag has not been overcrowded this week, but we have an abundance of material to keep us going for a little while. Letters received are from Luria Wonell, Pennemite Jake, Mistigay, Tennessee Coon, A Michigan Boy and A School Girl.

New England Girl.—What has happened that you are not with us during the reunion? I hope nothing is wrong with you.

A JUNGLE SOUND

Little Ethel's four years had been exclusively a town experience. She had seen pictures of cows, but the real thing, never. One morning she went down street alone, and on the way spied one of the strange beasts tied at the side of the way. She walked bravely past on the other side of the street, but the thought of returning filled her with fear and trembling. She accosted the first man she met.

"Please, sir, won't you go up the street with me. I'm afraid of the cow," she pleaded.

The man accepted, trying to calm her fears. "That cow can't get you," he assured her; "she is tied with a stout rope."

Just then the cow gave vent to a gentle moo. The little girl seized her protector's hand, glaring across the street at the animal, and blurted defiantly, "Now growl."—Woman's Home Companion.

WHAT THE CLOCK VOICES SAID

"The clock is not a master hard,
Ruling with iron hand;
It is a happy household sprite,
Helping all things to move aright,
With gentle, guiding wand."

Robert and mamma had come to visit grandma. Robert enjoyed visiting grandma, she had such a pleasant home. In the library were two pictures that he loved. One was a picture of a large white horse, the other was a big, shaggy Newfoundland dog which looked as if it would speak to him. Sometimes Robert peeked into the parlor. In the parlor was a tall white marble lady. He liked to stand and look at this lady.

But the best thing in grandma's house was the clock in the square hall downstairs. It stood there against the wall, so tall that it reached almost to the ceiling. It was of glossy brown wood, and grandma had told Robert that it was a hundred years old. It had long, slender, pointed hands. Sometimes Robert could see the minute hand move a little if he watched carefully. Below the face was a large glass door. Behind the door the round brass pendulum swung back-forth, back-forth, back-forth.

But the voices of the clock!

It had three voices.

One voice said, "Tick-tock-tick-tock-tick-tock," every second. Another voice said, "Dong-dong-dong," and could be heard only once in a while. And there was still another voice, it was a clear, ringing voice, and said "Ding-ding."

Robert often wondered what the voices meant.

One evening grandma was sitting before the open fireplace in the hall. The lamp had not been lighted, but the burning logs made a bright blaze. Robert and grandma were friends, so he brought a stool and sat beside her. She put her hand into his. The only sounds were the crackling of the logs in the fireplace and the "tick-tock" of the big clock. It was only a little time before the "ding-ding" voice sounded.

Robert whispered: "Grandma it seems as if the clock talked."

"Certainly it talks," she answered quietly.

"I wish I knew what it says," Robert thought to himself.

"It is half-past five," grandma said. They sat a long time, then Robert spoke.

"Grandma, does the clock talk to you?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered.

"Does it say the same thing to us both?" he asked.

"Sometimes," she answered, smiling a little.

Then the clock spoke again. "Ding-ding-ding," it said. It rang the quarter hour.

"What did the clock say to you that time?" Robert asked.

"I guess it said, 'Near-supper-time,'" grandma answered.

Robert laughed. "It said the same thing to me," he said.

The clock kept talking every second. "Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock." Grandma and Robert listened, the clock seemed to speak so plainly now.

"It says, 'Near-er-supper-near-er-supper-near-er-supper,' all the time," Robert told his grandma.

"I hear it," grandma said, laughing.

They watched the logs blazing in the fireplace and listened, and the clock seemed like a friend speaking.

After a little the clock said, "Dong-dong-dong-dong-dong-dong."

Grandma looked at Robert. Her look seemed to ask, "What does it say now?"

Robert laughed and answered quickly now: "It says 'Six o'clock, we must both go to supper."

Grandma nodded and answered, "Sure enough."

Just then the supper bell rang and they kept hold of hands and went to supper.

In the morning Robert woke up at half-past six. He listened for a moment. The "tick-tock-tick-tock-tick-tock" could be heard even upstairs. Sure enough! the clock was talking yet. What did it say? Robert knew. It said, "Lie-still-lie-still-mam-ma's-a-sleep-mam-ma's-a-sleep."

Robert laughed, but he lay very still, only peeping to see if mamma's eyes might perhaps be open. He lay still till the quarter hour struck, "Ding-ding ding."

These words were plain. The voice said, "Quarter-before-seven."

Seven o'clock was getting up time, and for some reason Robert did not enjoy hearing these words. He had thought the night before that it would be fun to have the clock tell him about getting up, but it seemed different now. He began to talk back to the clock.

"I don't want to get up," he said.

The clock ticked loudly and most cheerfully, "'Most-time'most-time-'most-time," it said.

"Mamma'll call me," Robert replied bravely.

"Don't - wait - don't - wait-don't-wait," ticked the good old clock.

"Bother," answered Robert. "It's nice and warm in bed."

"Sun's-up-sun's-up-sun's-up," ticked the clock.

"I want to wait till mamma calls me," Robert answered, and he put his head under the covers so he would not hear those clock voices.

When his head was covered up, he found out something new about these voices. He found that they were not only in the clock, they were within himself. The clock was only helping his own voices to speak more distinctly.

Then suddenly, even under the covers, he heard the clock's voice, and it sounded loud and beautiful. It said, "Dong-dong dong dong-dong-dong dong." It was seven o'clock, getting up time.

The two voices, the one inside the great clock, the clock which had been talking for a hundred years, and the voice within Robert said the same words. They said:

"Robert,—you—must—get—up—and—dress."

Robert jumped out of bed. It seemed easier to get up because the clock voice sounded like voice of a friend. The clock only wanted to be helpful.

Robert was like other little people. He sometimes forgot to listen to the voices. But he always found the clock ready to talk when he was ready to listen.—Anne Kendrick Benedict, in Kindergarten Review.

THE POETS' CORNER

AFTER THE BALL

By Nora Perry.

They sat and combed their beautiful hair,
Their long, bright tresses, one by one,
As they laughed and talked in the chamber there,
After the revel was done.

Idly they talked of waltz and quadrille,
Idly they laughed, like other girls,
Who, over the fire, when all is still,
Comb out their braids and curls.

Robe of satin and Brussels lace,
Knots of flowers and ribbons, too;
Scattered about in every place,
For the revel is through.

And Maud and Madge, in robes of white,
The prettiest night-gowns under the sun,
Stockingless, slipperless, sit in the night,
For the revel is done.

Sit and comb their beautiful hair,
Those wonderful waves of brown and gold,
Till the fire is out in the chamber there,
And the little bare feet are cold.

Then out of the gathering winter chill,
All out of the bitter St. Agnes weather,
While the fire is out and the house is still,
Maud and Madge together—

Maud and Madge in robes of white,
The prettiest night-gowns under the sun,
Curtained away from the chilly night,
After the revel is done—

Float along in a splendid dream,
To the golden gittern's tinkling tune,
While a thousand lustres shimmering stream,
In a palace's grand saloon.

Flashing of jewels and flutter of laces,
Tropical odors sweeter than musk,
Men and women with beautiful faces
And eyes of tropical dusk—

And one face shining out like a star,
One face haunting the dreams of each,
And one voice, sweeter than others are,
Breaking into silvery speech—

Telling, through lips of bearded bloom,
An old, old story over again,
As down the royal bannered room,
To the golden gittern's strain.

Two and two, they dreamily walk,
While an unseen spirit walks beside,
And all unheard in the lover's talk,
He claimed the one for a bride.

Oh Maud and Madge dream on together
With never a pang of jealous fear—
For, ere the bitter Saint Agnes weather
Shall whiten another year,

Robed for the bridal, and robed for the tomb,
Braided brown hair and golden tress,
There'll be only one of you left for the bloom
Of the bearded lips to press—

Only one for the bridal pearls,
The robe of satin and Brussels lace—
Only one to blush through her curls,
At the sight of a lover's face.

Oh, Beautiful Madge, in your bridal white,
For you the revel has just begun;
But for her who sleeps in your arms tonight
The revel of Life is done!

But robed and crowned with your saintly bliss,
Queen of heaven and bride of the sun,
Oh, beautiful Maud, you'll never miss
The kisses another hath won!

WHERE THE SOUTHERN ROSES GROW

When the ev'ning sun is setting in the crimson-flooded west,
And the katydids are singing all the weary world to rest,
In my dreams I hear you calling and your face appears to me,
Just as sweet as any angel's up in heaven e'er can be;
Once again I see the valley, with the streamlet running thro',
And the pathway where I wandered hand in hand, dear one, with you.
Hark! the wedding bells are ringing as they did long years ago,
When we started life together where the southern roses grow.

CHORUS.

Where the Suwannee river's twining, I can see the home lights shining,
Like stars of hope they glimmer in the valley far below;
And as twilight time comes stealing, I can see my sweetheart kneeling,
And I know she's praying for me, where the southern roses grow.

I can see you in your bridal robes as on our wedding morn,
When the golden glow of summer kissed the tassels on the corn,
And your cheeks were red with blushes, and your lips a tender smile,
When the preacher gave his blessing and we wandered down the aisle;
I can hear the organ pealing, tho' we're many miles apart,
And each note borne on the breezes finds an echo in my heart;
Smile again, dear, for tomorrow, if the Maker wills it so,
I will meet you in the gloaming where the southern roses grow.

SWINGING IN THE GRAPEVINE SWING

When I was a boy on the old plantation,
Down by the deep bayou,
The fairest spot of all creation,
Under the arching blue;
When the winds come o'er the cotton and corn,
To the long slip loop I would spring,
With brown feet bare and hat brim torn,
I'd swing in the grapevine swing.

CHORUS.

Swinging in the grapevine swing,
Laughing where the wild birds sing,
I'd dream and sigh, for days gone by,
Swinging in the grapevine swing.

Out over the water lillies bonny and bright,
Back to the moss grown trees,
With ringing laugh and heart as light,
As a rose tossed by the breeze;
The mockingbirds all echoed my glee,
And I longed for no angel wings,
I was near heav'n as I wished to be,
While swinging in the grapevine swing.

I'm weary at morn and I'm weary at night,
Fretted and sore at heart,
And care is sowing my locks with white,
As I wend through the fevered mart;
I am weary of the world's pride and pomp,
For to me no joy it can bring,
I would barter it all for one day's romp
And a swing in the grapevine swing.

COLLEEN BAWN

Oh, Patrick darlin' would you leave me,
To sail across the big salt sea?
I never thought you'd thus deceive me;
It's not the truth you're tellin' me;
Though Dublin is a mighty city,
It's there I should be quite forlorn,
For poor and friendless, who would pity
Left lonely there—your Colleen Bawn?

You tell me that your friends are leaving
The dear green isle, to cross the main;
But don't you think they'll soon be grieving
For dear ould Ireland once again?
Can they forget each far-famed river?
Each hill a thousand songs adorn?
Can you depart from them forever—
Could you forget your Colleen Bawn?

Sure, Patrick, me you've been beguiling,—
It's not my heart you mane to break?
Tho' fortune may not now be smiling,
Your Colleen Bawn you'll not forsake;
I'll go with you across the sea, dear,
If brighter days for us won't dawn;
No matter where our home may be, dear,
I still will be your Colleen Bawn.

HER BRIGHT SMILE

'Tis years since last we met,
And we may not meet again;
I have struggled to forget,
But the struggle was in vain,
For her voice lives on the breeze,
And her spirit comes at will;
In the midnight on the seas,
Her bright smile haunts me still.

At the first sweet dawn of light,
When I gaze upon the deep,
Her form still greets my sight.
'Tis the stars their virgils keep.
When I close mine aching eyes,
Sweet dreams my senses fill;
And from sleep when I arise,
Her bright smile haunts me still.

I have sailed 'neath alien skies,
I have trod the desert path;
I have seen the storm arise
Like a giant in its wrath;
Every danger I have known
That a reckless life could fill,
But her spirit has not flown,
Her bright smile haunts me still.

POEMS REQUESTED

The poem entitled The Little Boy that Died, is asked for. It begins:

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is nigh.

The poem, of which the following are the closing lines, is wanted:

Did you think it were you I were after,
(His hand on his pocket,)
'T were my fife, and I got it.

Will some one send the words of the song, 'Neath the Pines of Vermont?

A poem asked for has these lines:

What's them things in your pocket, Jake,
A bulgin' out so, hey?
What? Apples, after all my good advice, etc.

The words of Our Wild Wisconsin Home are wanted. It begins:

There's nothing like Wisconsin
In the Indian summer days.

The song, The Miller's Daughter is wanted. It contains these lines:

When the bees are in the hive I'll love you, Nellie,
When the old millwheel turns around I'll come to you.

Who Knows The Green Mountain Justice? Here are two of its lines:

"The snow is deep," the justice said,
"There is mighty mischief overhead."

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va. — "I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. Emma Wheaton, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

WHO ELSE WANTS THIS DOLLAR BOOK FREE?

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices

SEND NO MONEY—NO STAMPS Simply mail us the coupon printed below. Or write us a postal, if you prefer. We will then mail you this great book, now fresh from the presses, picturing more than 3,000 new-style things for the home. A part of the pictures are in actual colors. This book shows a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishings than is shown in any retail store in Chicago. On each article it quotes a price lower than you ever saw. It shows the newest creations in furniture, draperies, etc. And it offers you credit on everything. Have whatever you want, at our lowest cash prices, and pay us a little each month.

WE TRUST YOU FOR

Furniture	Chinaware	Sewing Machines	Pianos—Stoves
Carpets—Rugs	Lamps—Clocks	Washing Machines	Baby Carriages
Silverware	Refrigerators	Talking Machines	Draperies, Etc.

We sell goods on credit at lower prices than ever were quoted for cash. You can have these home comforts now, and begin at once to enjoy them. No need to wait for the money. Simply pay as you can. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. Any person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Pay a few cents down on each dollar. Then take the goods, use and enjoy them, and pay us a little each month. On the average, we allow a year to pay. On pianos, two years. If misfortune comes, or loss of work, we do what we can to help out. Our whole effort, from the time you first deal with us, is to make you a permanent customer. And you will be. You will never buy housefurnishings elsewhere, and pay others' prices, after you once deal with us.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Whatever you select can be used for one month before you decide to buy it. Every article is sent on approval. You not only see it, but use it. You compare it with other similar articles, and compare our prices with others. If the article, for any reason, is unsatisfactory, simply send it back. You are under no obligation. The month's use will not cost you one penny.

FACTORY CASH PRICES

Cash mail order houses will try to convince you that credit costs more than cash. See for yourself if it does. Get our catalog and compare the prices. See who sells the lowest. The fact is, we sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. Our cash customers get not a penny of discount. To all we sell at factory prices, plus our one small profit. No middlemen of any kind get profit on our goods. We defy any other mail order house to show one price as low as we offer on a similar piece.

SAVING OF 15 TO 50%

We guarantee on every article a saving of 15 to 50%. We don't refer to your local store prices, for they are enormously high. We refer to catalog houses, selling for cash, and claiming to undersell us. Get our goods on trial. If you don't find that we undersell everyone else, simply send our goods back. Ask others to send goods on approval, as we do, and keep those which cost the least.

CAPITAL $7,000,000

This is the largest concern of its kind in existence. Our combined capital is $7,000,000. We have 450,000 customers. Our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores, in the heart of the largest cities, where we meet the fiercest competition in America. The only way in which we have grown to this size is by underselling all competition. Now we dominate the field. We control the output of scores of factories, and our enormous buying power enables us to practically fix our own costs. It would bankrupt any lesser concern to attempt to meet our prices.

You may pay cash if you want to, but we have no discount for cash. You may as well buy on credit, as half of the world is doing. You gain nothing by paying cash.

FOUR FREE CATALOGS

Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices, and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

Furniture, Chinaware, Sewing Machines, Carpets, Rugs, Silverware, Washing Machines, Draperies, Lamps, Clocks, Baby Cabs, etc.

Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from $80 up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

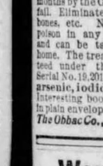
Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 20 days' free trial.

UT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want. Use do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that dit costs you less than cash.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1923 35th Street, Chicago
Please mail me the catalogs marked.
—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1923 35th Street, CHICAGO

PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST



I assert and will prove to you that my new, perfected, natural method (*the true secret*) DEVELOPS the BUST quickly, naturally and perfectly. Thin cheeks, scrawny neck and arms made plump and beautiful. New illustrated BEAUTY BOOK containing information how to develop yourself at home will be sent you in plain envelope FREE. Address HAZEL STUART, Secy. 20 East 22d St., New York, N. Y.

I WILL GIVE $1000

IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR

I Treat Before it poisons deep glands. NO KNIFE OR PAIN. No Pay Until Cured. No X Ray or other Swindle. A Pacific Island plant makes the cures. Absolute Guarantee. Any tumor, lump or sore on the lip, face or anywhere six months is cancer. 130-Page Book sent free with testimonials of thousands cured, at their homes.

ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST

is CANCER and if neglected it will always poison deep glands in the armpit and kill quickly. Address DR. & MRS. CHAMLEE & CO. Most Successful Cancer Specialists Living. LF 201 & 203 N. 12th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. KINDLY SEND TO SOME ONE WITH CANCER

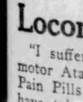
Blood Poison

A Remarkable Treatment by Specialists

Acts absolutely and permanently in three to four months by the Obbac System, when other treatments fail. Eliminates poisons from the blood, glands, bones, nerves. Never fails in its effect on blood poison in any stage. The treatment is safe and can be taken in the privacy of your own home. The treatment is purely vegetable, guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, Serial No. 19,201. Contains no mercury, potash, arsenic, iodides or mineral drugs of any kind. Interesting book, "The Truth About It," sent in plain envelope FREE.

The Obbac Co., T.B. 1210 Rector Bldg., Chicago

World's Record



for hatching, and 648 first prizes won by the Reliable Incubator

Perfect ventilating, double heating system, inside heater and automatic regulator—a great fuel saver

Send today for FREE Poultry Book—valuable information on poultry raising and incubators.

Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co., Box D 50, Quincy, Ill.

BAD FOR MRS. GOULD?

It Is Charged Her Divorce Action Is Perjured.

New York, Feb. 24.—Charged with attempted subornation of perjury in the divorce action of Helen Kelly Gould against Frank J. Gould, Mrs. Margaret Teal, wife of Ben Teal, a theatrical producer, was placed on trial in the general sessions court here yesterday.

Mrs. Teal was jointly indicted with Mrs. Julia Fleming and Harry S. Mousley, a private detective, it being alleged that they attempted to have Mabel McCausland, a 19-year-old milliner, offer perjured testimony in the Gould case. Mrs. Fleming and Mousley are expected to appear as witnesses against Mrs. Teal.

Miss McCausland took the stand and testified that Mrs. Teal told her she could have $500 or $600, a trip to the country and a theatrical position if she would testify that she had seen Mr. Gould under suspicious circumstances in Mrs. Teal's apartments at the Glenmore.

25 KILLED AND FORTY WOUNDED

Guayquil, Ecuador, Feb. 24.—A passenger train on the main line, bound north, was today thrown over a cliff 100 feet high at a point near Rio Bamba and crashed to the bottom of the ravine. Twenty-five persons were killed and forty wounded. The accident was caused by a displaced rail.

Locomotor Ataxia

"I suffered intensely from Locomotor Ataxia, and Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills gave me great relief. I have taken them for a long time, and some people say they are not good for me. Well, maybe not, but they relieve my pain and I will take them as long as they continue to do so. Anti-Pain and Nerve and Liver Pills keep me up and I assure you I am thankful for that."
JACOB HIRGEL, Covington, Ind.

Many persons who suffer constantly from chronic diseases, find great relief by the use of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and after several years use, say that they have in no way injured them or created a habit.

The first package will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

CARDINAL DENIES PLAN TO MAKE CHURCH STATE POWER

Baltimore, Beb. 27.—An article will appear in the March number of the North American Review from Cardinal Gibbons, in which the cardinal reviews or refutes categorically the charges made by ministers affecting the loyalty of members of the Catholic communion.

Cardinal Gibbons begins by saying that "fifteen millions of Catholics live their lives in our land with undisturbed belief in the perfect harmony existing between their religion and their duties as American citizens. It never occurs to their minds to question the truth of a belief which all their experience confirms. Love of religion and love of country burn togther in their hearts.

"They prefer this country's form of government before any others. They admire its institutions and the spirit of its laws. They accept the constitution without reserve, with no desire, as Catholics, to see it changed in any feature. They can, with a clear conscience, swear to uphold it.

"The separation of church and state in this country seems to them the natural, inevitable and best conceivable plan, the one that would work best among us, both for the good of religion and of the state. Any change in their relations they would contemplate with dread."

The cardinal ends the article by saying that "American Catholics rejoice in our separation of church and state, and I can conceive no combination of circumstances likely to arise which would make a union more desirable either to church or state. We do not believe our system adapted to all conditions, we leave it to church and state in other lands to solve their problems for their own best interests."

NEW WARSHIPS TO SAIL

Third Squadron Soon Will Go On Cruise in West Indies.

Fort Monroe, Feb. 27.—Plans have been made for an extensive cruise in the West Indies and Central American waters.

The third squadron of the Atlantic fleet, commanded by Rear Admiral Arnold, will sail south as soon as the battleships that have sailed around the world scatter to the navy yards.

The ships to go on the cruise are the battleships Maine, Idaho, Mississippi and New Hampshire and the armored cruisers Montana and North Carolina.

The old report spread today that Admiral Richard Wainwright, who was executive officer of the battleship Maine, under Captain Sigsbee, when that vessel was destroyed in Havana harbor, and who afterward commanded the little Gloucester at the battle of Santiago, is President Roosevelt's choice to succeed Sperry and that the President intends to so designate him before March 4.

The disintegration of the powerful battleship fleet began today.

The Minnesota and Virginia of the fleet which circled the globe slipped silently out of their squadron lines late in the day and steamed away to the Norfolk navy yards to undergo docking and to receive preparation for the summer manuevers. The big white ships when they leave the yard again will be dressed in the sombre hues of "service gray."

Battleships New Jersey and Rhode Island sailed today, the former going to Boston and the latter to New York.

Thirty-two companies of blue-jackets, forming a fleet brigade of 2,000 men were landed here today from the fleet and were marched aboard awaiting steamers which transported them to Norforlk, where the sailors made their first appearance in a parade at home after the notable voyage around the world.

ENDS LUCKY CAREER

Baldwin, Famous Plunger and Sporting Man, Dies on Los Angeles Ranch.

Los Angeles, March 1.—"Lucky" Baldwin, the famous plunger and horse racer, is dead.

For several days his death had been expected, and the end came this morning.

No man identified with horse breeding and the racing of thoroughbreds was more widely known throughout the country than E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin. Even the weight of his 81 years did not suffice to diminish his interest in turf matters, and while horses bred by his trainers were winning races on distant tracks, the owner of the vast estate near Los Angeles lived the luxurious life of an old Spanish Don on his great ranch, which has become one of the show places of southern California.

Born in Illinois.

"Lucky" Baldwin was born on a farm six miles outside of Hamilton, Ill., and on his father's estate he acquired the taste for fast horses that made him a familiar figure at many a track. During his boyhood the family moved into Indiana, and thence to Racine, Wis., where Baldwin engaged in the merchandise business. In 1853 Baldwin sold out and came to San Francisco.

After amassing an immense fortune in the California gold fields Baldwin lost nearly all, but again became wealthy by his extensive operations in the Klondike.

HE IS 90, SHE 18

Morelia, Mex., Feb. 24.—At the age of ninety years Juan Landeta, a Spanish multi-millionaire yesterday married Dolores Upbina, 18 ycars old. Because of the difference in ages an effort was made to keep the wedding quiet and the ceremony was performed at 5 o'clock in the morning. Notwithstanding the early hour the church was crowded by curious persons.

ROOSEVELT ON TAFT

Biographical Sketch Feature of the Inaugural Souvenir.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The remarkable feature of the "inaugural souvenir" issued by the committee in charge of the inaugural ceremonies, is a biographical sketch of President-elect Taft by President Roosevelt. It has peculiar significance in view of rumors that have been published to the effect that friction existed between Roosevelt and Taft.

The keynote of the President's sketch may be found in these words: "No man of better training, no man of more dauntless courage, of common sense and higher character has ever come to the presidency than William Howard Taft."

The President in concise terms precedes this statement with a history of the president-elect, touching simply upon the public achievements. In one place he says, referring to Taft as solicitor general:

"He won an enviable reputation and succeeded to a remarkable degree in combining entire fearlessness, installing and upholding his own convictions with the ability to avoid giving needless offense to those whose convictions differed from his.

"It is one of Mr. Taft's great gifts of usefulness that he possesses exactly the ability unflinchingly to stand by the right and yet to do it with the minimum of offensiveness towards those who do not see matters as clearly as he does."

The President refers to Mr. Taft's judicial record, saying: "It fell to Mr. Taft to decide a number of cases in which he blazed in advance the trail that all our judges must in the end follow. This was notably the case both as to corporations and of the rights of labor."

GIGANTIC FRAUD SCHEME IS EXPOSED, SAY POLICE

Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 24.—That their field of operations extended over the entire country and their victims numbered nearly a hundred, from whom almost a half million dollars was secured during two years, is the declaration of the state and federal officials who caused the arrest yesterday of J. C. Maybray and three alleged confederates, leaders, it is charged, of a most thoroughly organized band of swindlers, on a charge of using the mails to defraud.

In searching the effects of Maybray last night, records were found giving the names, the authorities declare, of men who were victimized, as well as of more than 300 others, stationed in every state in the union and in several provinces in Canada who, the officials assert, acted as agents of the men.

During their residence in Little Rock, the quartet occupied a home in Pulaski Heights, a fashionable suburb. A suite of offices in a down-town office building completed the local background for their operations, which, it is alleged, were to arrange bogus wrestling matches and foot and horse races.

Chief Inspector Swanson, of the Postal service, with headquarters in Council Bluffs, Ia., who has been investigating with several local officials, effected the arrests.

The men pleaded not guilty. They gave their names as J. C. Maybray, F. M. Clark, J. M. Johnson and Isadore J. Warner. They were identified by T. C. Cavanaugh, of New Orleans, who declared that he lost $35,000 on a previously arranged wrestling match.

TWO-GALLON CRYSTAL GLOBE BEAUTIFUL LIVE GOLD FISH FREE

If you wish to own this EXTRA LARGE, two-gallon, pure crystal glass Gold Fish Aquarium containing **six beautiful, fancy, live gold fish,** handsome castle ornament and a year's supply of fish food just as illustrated, **simply WITHOUT ONE CENT OF MONEY, send us your name** and we send it to you at once by express. **All Charges Prepaid.** We will also forward to you, prepaid, 16 one-pound cans Midland Baking Powder and 16 smaller Gold Fish Globes with two beautiful, **live** gold fish for each. Sell the 16 cans baking powder at 50c per can, **presenting each customer with a globe containing two live gold fish.** Understand, we not only **give you your** splendid premium in advance but trust you with the baking powder and premium globes and fish; and we **prepay the charges to your station.** Your customers will buy the baking powder at sight to get the bowl of gold fish.

THE MIDLAND MANUFACTURING CO., Incorporated, Desk F. TOLEDO, OHIO.

You get this large, 2-gallon globe with 6 fancy live gold fish, handsome castle and food free.

INAUGURAL FETE PLANS

Order of Procedure and Parade Is Announced by Committee.

Washington, March 1.—The joint Congressional inaugural committee on arrangements has announced the program for the inaugural ceremonies on March 4. It provides that Senators Knox and Lodge shall go to the White House in the president's carriage, and that Senator Bacon and Representative Burke shall call for the vice-president and escort him to the White House. The President pro tempore, Representative Young and Representative Gaines will call for Mr. Sherman at his home and escort him to the White House.

The procession will move from the White House for the Capitol at 9:30 a. m. in the following order:

Order of Procession.

First carriage, the President, the President-elect, Senator Knox and Senator Lodge.

Second carriage, the Vice President, Senator Bacon and Representative Burke.

Third carriage, the Vice President-elect, the president pro tem. of the Senate, Representative Young and Representative Gaines.

At the commencement of the ceremonies in the Senate chamber, after the invited guests have been seated, the committee of arrangements will enter the Senate chamber, followed, in the order named, by the Vice President, the Vice President-elect, the President-elect and the President.

The Vice President will take his chair, and the Vice President-elect will be seated on his right. The President will be seated in front of the Vice President's desk with the President-elect on his left. The three Senate members of the committee will sit on the right of the President, and the three Representatives will sit on the left of the President-elect

To Escort President.

After the President has delivered his inaugural address the retiring President and Vice President will leave the stand by way of the Supreme Court entrance. In returning to the White House, the President will be escorted by Senators Knox and Lodge and Representative Burke, and the Vice President by Senator Bacon and Representatives Young and Gaines.

The committee announces that all invitations for the ceremonies have been issued and all seats disposed of. There are about 6,000 seats on the inauguration platform at the east front of the Capitol, all of which will be occupied by invited guests.

The inaugural chorus of 600 voices, which has been rehearsing in sections for two months, and as a full chorus for one month, is said to be the largest ever organized in the District of Columbia.

PENSION GRANTED 15

Carnegie Foundation Shows Steady Progress.

New York, March 1.—The third annual report of the president and treasurer of the Carnegie foundation for the advancement of teaching shows steady progress in the work of that institution for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1908. During the year 78 names were added the retiring allowance roll at a total cost of $113,765. This included pensions to 15 widows of professors.

The maximum amount of a retiring allowance was increased from $3,000 to $4,000, and the pension will be granted to the widow of a professor in an accepted institution who has for ten years been married, the pension to be one-half of what the husband would have been entitled to receive.

VENEZUELA ROW OVER

Diplomatic Relations to Be Resumed at Once.

Washington, Feb. 27.—W. I. Buchanan, American special commissioner to Venezuela appointed by Secretary Root to arrange a basis of settlement of the disputed claims of that country, has returned to Washington.

Diplomatic relations with Venezuela are to be immediately resumed, and in about a week W. W. Russell, the former minister, will return to Caracas.

REAR ADMIRAL DEAD

Samuel R. Franklin, Retired, Passes Away.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Rear Admiral Samuel R. Franklin, retired, died at his home in this city yesterday aged 84. He was a native of Pennsylvania and was appointed a midshipman from that state to the naval academy in 1841. The admiral retired in August, 1887. A large share of his forty-six years of service was passed at sea and included naval actions and operations in the Mexican and the civil wars. He was superintendent of the naval observatory from February, 1884, for a year, and commander-in-chief of the European station, 1885-1887.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

It Costs You Nothing to Try the Same Treatment.

Gentlemen:
"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months, when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."
DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

Hundreds of letters similar to the above, from physicians and cured patients, are on file at our office.

So confident are we that Aicsol (Lloyd) actually will restore you to perfect health, and that you will feel its beneficial effects within a very short time after beginning the treatment, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment absolutely free to any sufferer who will send name and address to us.

We make no conditions except that you take the treatment we send you, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of the treatment will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 and continue the treatment. If, after taking the treatment you are not satisfiefid with the results, no charge whatever will be made you for the treatment sent you.

On December 15, 1908, the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, of London, England, which was established in 1881 for the purpose of determining the highest scientific and literary achievements each year, awarded a diploma of merit to Judd Q. Lloyd in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering "Aicsol," the only successful treatment for consumption, and was elected an honorary member of that well-known society. Only one such diploma is issued each year in any one country.

Aicsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Aicsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us one cent. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What we have done for others we can do for you. Send your name and address today and we will send you a full month's treatment with full directions. Address Restorall Chemical Co., 600 De Balliviere Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

WAR IN TWO WEEKS

Conflict Between Austria and Hungary Now Inevitable, Is the Firm Belief of the Russian Foreign Office.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 25.—Austria and Servia will be at war within two weeks, foreign office officials say. Only some unexpected solution to the present grave problem can avert it, they believe.

Such a war, it is feared, would lead to the gravest results. Russia already has virtually proclaimed herself an ally of Servia by her support of pretensions of that nation. Dangerous complications with both Austria and her ally, Germany, are likely to result unless Russia modifies her position abruptly. And this Russia is not disposed to do.

Russia Making Ready.

The war department does not conceal the fact that it is making ready in case war with Austria and Germany should come. Plans for instant mobilization of troops have been perfected.

The pessimism with regard to the Balkan crisis is steadily deepening in diplomatic circles, where it is believed Austrian action against Servia may be expected within a fortnight unless a solution to the present grave problem is soon arranged.

Foreign officials officials state that Russia is not disposed to consider an invasion of Servia alone a casus belli, but there is fear that the government's hand may be forced under such circumstances by popular feeling.

Believe War Inevitable.

The beginning of hostilities would throw thousands of Russian volunteers into the Servian ranks. The duma leaders, who visited the foreign office yesterday expressed themselves as convinced that war is inevitable.

Information received from Kiev indicates that no military measures have yet been undertaken on the southwestern frontier, but all applications of officers for leave of absence have been refused and the Kiev department is ready for instant mobilization.

STRANGE PLANET WILL END LIFE ON EARTH.

Boston, Feb. 26.—"A collision of an unknown dark planet with the sun will terminate life on the earth," said Prof. Percival Lowell, director of the Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., in a lecture last night before the students of Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"The event will be prophesied fourteen years before the catastrophe occurs," continued the astronomer, "and chaotic confusion will reign in the world during the days preceding the calamity."

The chance of the catastrophe happening in the near future was declared to be very slight by Prof. Lowell.

ORVILLE TRIES AGAIN

Makes His First Ascension Since Accident.

Pau, France, Feb. 26.—Orville Wright, yesterday made his first ascension since the accident at Fort Myer, in which he was severely injured. Accompanied by his sister, he was a passenger in the balloon Icarus, which was piled by Marquis De Kergariou. The balloon sailed off in the direction of Tarbes before a brisk breeze.

GALE HITS NEW YORK

Big Statue of Angel Gabriel Tumbles.

New York, Feb. 26.—A northwest gale which swept down with unexpected violence upon New York yesterday claimed a heavy toll from land and water traffic. One man was killed.

The gale overturned the ten-foot bronze statue of the Angel Gabriel on the roof of the chancel of the cathedral of St. John the Divine, and an hour later blew down a forty-foot flag pole from the roof of the six-story building used by the Dime Savings bank at Broadway and 34th street.

A wedding cake six feet eight inches high, five feet in diameter at its base, and weighing 700 pounds, was baked recently by Luigi Marabiri, chef of the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, and shipped to Hamilton, Ont. The fruit used in the making of the cake was soaked in brandy and wine for six days.

MAY STOP TRUST WAR

Doubtful if Any More Cases Against Standard Will Be Brought Under Elkins' Act.

Chicago, Feb. 26.—From Judge Landis' fine of $29,240,000 to a possible maximum fine of $720,000 is a far cry, but that is admitted to be the meaning of a ruling made by Judge Anderson in the re-trial of the Standard Oil company, of Indiana, for alleged rebating. The ruling was informal and made to expedite the hearing, and although the government has the privilege of presenting further arguments, it is practically certain that there will be no change in the ruling when it is formally entered.

Judge Anderson's ruling was a severe blow to United States District Attorney Sims and his associates in the prosecution. He and his assistant, James H. Wilkerson, had argued that each shipment, of which there were 300, making possible a maximum fine of $10,000,000, consitituted an offense.

Not Plain, Says Judge.

This view Judge Anderson declared he could not understand. He said that it had not been made plain what comprised a shipment, a trainload, a carlot or a gallon. He saw no reason why, if a trainload or a carlot were regarded as a separate offense, the matter might not be further divided, making a hundred weight the unit, or a gallon, greatly increasing the number of offences and magnifying the punishment. The division of alleged offense, he said, seemed to fall naturally into thirty six parts, or accounts, each marked off by a money settlement. It was in these settlements that rebates, if any, were made and received.

Mr. Wilkerson argued that the fine which would be possible under the court's ruling would serve merely as a license to a great corporation. On this point Judge Anderson said in effect:

"That is a consideration which has no weight with me whatever. I am not concerned with the effectiveness of the statutes, but with their interpretation and application. If the view that I have taken has the effect that has been stated, that is a matter for the lawmakers to consider. If their laws are inadequate, let them supply a remedy."

Big Sums Wasted.

There was little on the surface to indicate the great portent of Judge Anderson's words unless it was the intense quiet of Mr. Sims or the expostulatory expresion on the face of Mr. Wilkerson. Neither would discuss the ruling, but the government's attitude all along has been plain. This attitude, expressed in veiled form in the unsuccessful attempt to have the Landis decision reviewed by the supreme court, has been that failure to inflict a huge fine proportionate to the earnings of the defendant would practically nullify years of investigation and prosecution, and make the large sums expended so much wasted money.

The reversal of Judge Landis' ruling was a telling blow, but yesterday's development was crushing, according to lawyers for the defendant. A fine of $10,000,000, it was believed would suffice to indicate that the government has the power to deal efficiently with alleged corporate evils. Judge Anderson's ruling, it is said, removes even that chance. The case will be prosecuted to the end, however. The Elkins law is held by Mr. Sims to have failed in its greatest test. It is doubtful if any other case against the Standard will be brought under this act, although other indictments, notably in Tennessee, still stand against it.

ETHEL NOT TO WED

Report of Miss Roosevelt's Engagement Denied.

Washington, March 1.—An emphatic denial of the report that the President's younger daughter, Miss Ethel, is engaged to marry Third Assistant Secretary of State William Phillips is given out from the White House. Secretary Loeb authorized the statement that Miss Roosevelt is not engaged to be married and he characterized as being without the slightest foundation a story from Boston to that effect.

"The report of Miss Roosevelt's engagement is a pure invention," said Mr. Loeb. "There is absolutely no truth in it and you can stamp it as false."

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full size package of our world famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about the causes of these diseases and how they can be permanently cured, with which you'll know your own case as well as any doctor—BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Asthma, Stomach Trouble (often caused by weak Heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side, or Shoulder-Blade, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching, Nightmare or a general weak, run-down condition.

Directing Advisor Clearwater
Head of the Famous Heart Cure Co.

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Don't make the mistake of thinking it's only your Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels that are troubling you. Lots of people make that mistake. They say "It don't amount to anything—it will go away of itself"—and some day, all of a sudden they drop dead of Heart Disease—just as you read about and hear of all around you every day.

Six out of every ten persons have Heart Disease! Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys, or Female Organs when it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's getting worse every day though they don't even suspect it.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, but if you have the slightest symptom of Heart Trouble, write us today for this full free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, post paid and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Remember, this isn't just a little "sample" or trial but a generous, genuine, regular full-size treatment. And it's yours gladly and freely, just for the asking—because we want to show you without cost what this grand treatment will do.

Read these questions carefully. If you can answer "Yes" to *any one* of them you need this Heart and Nerve Treatment that we are giving away FREE.

Do you tire easily?
Do you lack energy?
Do you have Headache?
Does your Heart flutter?
Does it ever skip beats?
Does your Heart palpitate?
Do you start in your sleep?
Are you short of breath?
Do you feel "weak and run down"?
Do you have numb spells?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have weak, sinking spells?
Are you nervous and irritable?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Does your Stomach have an "all gone" feeling?
Do you have pain in your Heart, side or shoulder-blade?

No matter how bad off you are—no matter if you think Heart Disease incurable—no matter if some common doctor has said that you can't be cured, be fair to yourself, give us a chance,—don't fail to test this grand treatment!

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Disease—many of which had been pronounced hopeless.

It will set your stomach right, remove constipation, clear your blood, steady your nerves and build up your whole system, besides strengthening and curing the Heart.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to send this free help to every sufferer who needs it. Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, *as the publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.*

Read our questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Free Treatment Coupon, cut it out and mail to us TODAY. We will send you the full free Treatment and illustrated book *at once. Address*

HEART CURE CO.,
HEART SPECIALISTS
331 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Maine.

Free Treatment Coupon

Heart Cure Co., Heart Specialists,
331 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Maine.

Please send me entirely free of charge your regular full size Heart and Nerve Treatment and your free book.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

MANY MEN NO GOOD

Suffragist Says They Need Women's Brains.

New York, March 1.—Throughout the United States yesterday in every city in which a meeting could be arranged, there was an "equal suffrage demonstration," under the auspices of the Socialist party and the Socialist Women's societies.

In the Manhattan meeting Miss Leonora O'Reilly, "the girl of the tenements," and a prominent member of the woman's trade union, made a speech in which she denounced the women who oppose equal suffrage.

"There are many men," said Miss O'Reilly, "who are no earthly good. They need the brains of women. I think that, as a rule, women's brains are better than men's brains."

Mrs. Anita Block, secretary of the Women's Socialist society, presided at this meeting. She said that she was both glad and sad to call attention to the fact that this was the first woman's suffrage meeting ever held under the avowed auspices of a great political party.

Miss Metta Stern, well known as a Socialist writer under her pen name of "Hebe," also spoke. She derided the "pampered and petted women of the so-called upper classes who have formed antisuffrage societies." She said they are "foolish and narrow" and afraid of responsibility.

Mrs. Frances Mathew Fraser presided over a gathering in Brooklyn and made the chief address. She declared that if women were granted the right of suffrage, child labor would undoubtedly be regulated on a more humane basis, if permitted at all.

SMALL FARMS ARE PROFITABLE.

5 Acres $100 $5 Monthly

In southern New Jersey near Atlantic City and other winter and summer coast resorts. Successes being made in this locality raising fruits, berries, vegetables, squabs, poultry. Early spring forces products into markets at fancy prices. Delightful climate, pure air and water; excellent shipping facilities to best markets in country—Atlantic City, New York, Philadelphia; title guaranteed. Write for booklet. FRAZIER CO., 880 Bailey Bldg., Phila., Pa.

LADIES Be a manufacturer; make and sell biggest money maker; 2-cent stamp for sample & particulars. M. Bennett, 280 Islington, Toledo, Ohio.

AGED WOMAN TO CELL

Ellen Peck, 79 Years Old, Gets Ten Years.

New York, Feb. 24.—A sentence of ten years' imprisonment was yesterday imposed by Judge Crain in general sessions court here upon Mrs. Ellen Peck, 79 years old, of Spark Hill, N. Y.

Mrs. Peck who is known to the police as the "Confidence Queen," was convicted of obtaining $2,000 from the brokerage firm of Norman Wilson, of this city, upon the false representation that she owned a tract of 225,000 acres of coal land in Kentucky.

She appeared unmoved when she heard the sentence which, in view of her advanced age, probably means that she will never taste of freedom again.

The sentence was the minimum one for the crime, a second offense.

Are You Sick? I WILL HELP YOU

Send No Money - Just the Coupon Below

Treatment, Letter of Advice AND 176 PAGE MEDICAL BOOK FREE

Free Treatment to All Who Ask

To you—if you are sick—if you suffer—if you are afflicted with any ailment—if you are worn out, tired or failing—if you have an ache or a pain—if you need medical advice—if you are not in perfect health—if life is a dragging, miserable existence—if you lack the energy, the vim—vigor and "GO" that make life worth living. To you, if you are rich or poor—young or old—man or woman—To You This Offer is Made, no matter where you live.

ALL DISEASES

I cure all diseases that can be cured by modern medicine. I have cured hundreds that others said were incurable. Desperately chronic cases are my specialty. I like to begin where others fail. Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Trouble, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and all other diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Chronic Coughs, Weak Lungs and Incipient Consumption, Nervousness, Neurasthenia, All Female Troubles, Scrofula, Impure Blood, Anemia, Eczema, and All Eruptions and Diseases of the Skin, Partial Paralysis, Piles, Heart Trouble, Lumbago, Obesity, General Debility and all other Chronic Ailments that medicine will reach, I have cured. Men and women, weak, debilitated, worn out, tired and failing, let me prove that I can Cure You.

Valuable Medical Book Free

Write to me at once and in addition to the free treatment, I will send you a copy of my new HOME MEDICAL BOOK. The price of this valuable book is $1.00, but as long as they last I will send them FREE, postage paid, to those who are sick, to those who write me telling me how they suffer. This volume should be in every household. It contains over 176 pages of practical information and expert professional advice. Describes all diseases, explains all symptoms, gives the causes of diseases, tells how to prevent sickness and explains how a great many diseases may be cured in your own home.

Positive Proof to You Free

I stand ready to prove my ability—To prove what my treatment will do for you—To prove that I can cure you—To prove it at my own expense. To pay the cost, every penny of it myself. I want to send you a free treatment that will convince you—that will remove every doubt from your mind. My records show thousands of cures—not "some better," but cured to stay cured—men and women made hearty and strong and well. I want to show you what I can do for you.

This is All I Ask

No money—No promise to buy—No papers to sign—No obligation on your part, just a few minutes of your time to fill out the coupon opposite and mail it to me. This is all you have to do. Write in the blank space in the coupon the name of your disease or diseases, or if you wish write me a letter describing your case in your own words. Tell me as much about your condition as you can, it will help me to succeed. Send me the coupon or write me the letter today and by return mail I will send you a treatment, sealed in a plain wrapper, postage paid and free—Free to you—Free to any afflicted member of your family, friend or neighbor. It may mean long life—health—strength—vigor—to you if you write today. You have nothing to lose, everything to gain. Do it now.

DR. JAMES W. KIDD,
1953 Kidd Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

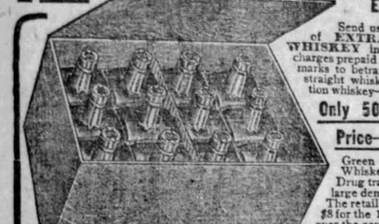
CUT OR TEAR OFF ON DOTTED LINE

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
DR. JAMES W. KIDD,
1953 Kidd Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer!

12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5 EXPRESS PREPAID



Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 26 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

Our High Financial Standing
We are independent of any trust; incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreets, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

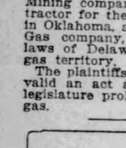
Money back without discussion if not satisfactory
GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY
If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT,
Warehouse 775 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.

RATEKIN'S 100 BU. OATS

Ratekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest oat in existence. Stands any stalk with common sorts they yield 100 bushels per acre where other sorts make but 25 to 35 bushels. Strong stiff straw; spreaded under the weight of grain; rusts, blights or lodges. **There is none like them,** and when our stock is exhausted there is no more to be had. **Samples Mailed Free.** Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, grass and garden seeds. A postal card will bring them to your door.
Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.



This ELEGANT Watch $3.50
Hunting case beautifully engraved, gold finished throughout, this model, stem wind and stem set, fitted with a richly jeweled movement guaranteed 25 years, with long gold plated chain for ladies or vest chain for gents.
IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT
Let us send it C. O. D. by express for your examination and if you think it a bargain and equal in appearance to any $15.00 gold filled watch pay the express agent our special sample price $3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Our 20 year guarantee and watch movement with each watch. Send your name post office and express office address mention if for wife with Gents or Ladies size and we will send at once.
R. C. PARKER, 346, 225 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

A PERFECT BUST
And clear complexion will make any woman beautiful. I will tell you how I developed myself and mail you a sample, sealed, if you write today. If I do not convince you that my offer is the best ever made, it will not cost you a cent. Is not that fair?
P. Williams Sanative Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND
by mail, in a few weeks spare time home study, under our Practical Instruction — and a good paying, responsible position is yours; we are unable to supply the demand. Many energetic graduates have worked up to salaries of $5,000 per year. We send complete outfit, and you **PAY US NO MONEY** for tuition until position secured. Write at once for special offer, stating which you prefer to learn.
MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE, 748 Inst. Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.

GOV. HASKELL IS SUED

Gas Men Seek to Prevent Him from Interfering.

Muskogee, Okla., Feb. 24.—Suits brought by four eastern corporations against Governor Charles N. Haskell, of Oklahoma, and other state officials, seeking to restrain them from interfering with the construction of pipe lines and the piping out of the state of gas, were argued in the United States district court yesterday.

The actions are brought by O. D. Bleakley, of Pennsylvania, who owns a right of way for the construction of a pipe line from the Oklahoma gas field to Kansas; by A. W. Lewis, of Ohio, owner of gas territory in Oklahoma; the Marnet Mining company, of West Virginia, contractor for the purchase of gas territory in Oklahoma, and by the Kansas Natural Gas company, incorporated under the laws of Delaware, owners of Oklahoma gas territory.

The plaintiffs seek to have declared invalid an act adopted by the Oklahoma legislature prohibiting the exportation of gas.

FOUR BODIES FOUND IN PREHISTORIC CAVE.

City of Mexico, Feb. 26.—Mexican archaeologists are deeply interested in a remarkable discovery made a few days ago on the Isthmus of Tehauentepec. A prehistoric underground habitation was found upon the ranch of Juan Mateo Catillanos.

The cavern covers a great area. Fourteen large rooms have so far been explored. These rooms are elegantly furnished with articles of the prehistoric period. The stone benches 6f are elaborately carved and some of them are painted.

Heads of Indian chiefs, tigers and other wild animals carved in stone hang upon the walls. Painted stone dishes and many other curious articles were found in the rooms.

The bodies of four men, all in a mummified state, were brought to light. They are very large and do not resemble any of the Indian types found in Mexico now. A large quantity of rich gold ore was also found in the cavern.

WANT PACIFIC SQUAD

Senate Gives Instructions to Committee.

Washington ,Feb. 27.—The senate today agreed to a partial report of the conferees on the naval appropriation bill. The amendment authorizing the President to divide the navy so as to keep one-half on the Pacific coast is still in dispute, and the senate instructed its conferees to insist upon its retention.

ALL HEARTS SET ON FAIR WEATHER

Washington, March 2.—"Inauguration day, no prediction, but fair the day before," is the weather card today. When the first of the thousands of today's arrivals reached here they were greeted with a drizzling rain and unseasonably high temperature, the outlook dampened the enthusiasm for the day. But the weather bureau held out encouragement for dispersal of the clouds by tomorrow, and all Washington hoped for a clear, fair day for the ushering in of the new administration. Up at the weather bureau, owing to the uncertainty of weather shifts at this time of the year, no forecast for Thursday was hazarded, but official prediction will be issued tonight, and meantime there is nothing in the reports to indicate that the day will not be a fair one.

Avenue Is Brilliant.

Pennsylvania avenue last night was as brightly lighted as "The Great White Way," and the happy throng which laughed its way along it for hours, reveling in the brightness and the gayety, proclaimed the approach of the day when a new President of the United States will rule over the people of this country. From the capitol to the White House "the avenue" was festooned with arches of light which gave it the appearance of a vast hall a mile and a quarter in length and about 125 feet in width.

Accommodations for fully 50,000 people have been provided for upon the stands which have been erected from a point just above the White House, along Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol. Every precaution has been taken to make the stands secure and those who occupy comfortable.

Object to "Merry Widows."

The management are very much perturbed over the possible contingency of women appearing with "merry widow" hats, and while this form of headgear has not been officially tabooed, the suggestion has gone out that women should wear small hats or scarfs so as not to obstruct the view of those behind them.

For the convenience of the thousands of sightseers, the various places of historic interest in and about the city have been marked by suitable tablets.

Ohio Troops Start.

Columbus, March 2.—Governor Harmon with his staff and Secretary Long, Adjt. Gen. Weybrecht, with the Seventh and Eighth, O. N. G., Troop A, of Cleveland, and Troop B of Columbus, left on a special train this afternoon to officially represent Ohio at the Taft inauguration. Governor Harmon will command the second brigade of the third division of the parade.

SAYS TRUST A FIASCO

Clews Sees Dawn of New Era in Steel Move.

New York, March 1.—Natural forces have at last asserted themselves, and the greatest corporation the world ever saw, the Steel Trust, has been obliged to surrender to the inexorable law of supply and demand, says Henry Clews' weekly financial review. This powerful and skillfully managed corporation was organized largely for the express purpose of escaping this law. Competition was to to be abolished or reduced to a minimum as a regulating force, and in its place artificial regulation was to be substituted.

Nothing more revolutionary and nothing more approaching to socialism has ever been put into practical effect than these huge combinations, which placed whole industries under the arbitrary control of a few strong but not infallible individuals. The failure of artificial regulation in case of the Steel Trust, is, therefore, of the highest importance. It shows that the trust system has failed in one of its prime and most objectionable purposes, that of regulating prices; and this failure is a source of real gratification to all who wish to see the freedom of American institutions preserved.

There is no objection whatever to great corporations; they are in line with industrial efficiency and progress; but they must be governed and checked in their monopolistic tendencies and must also be taught to admit, as did Mr. Gary very frankly not long ago, that public welfare shall be placed before corporate interests and that all corporations must implicitly obey the law.

The effect of the cut in steel prices was at first very unsettling. A few days after the cut it became recognized that these reductions were good policy, that they meant long deferred recognition of changed conditions and a natural adjustment to the new order of things. It was recognized that lower prices would place industry upon a safer basis, and that there would eventually follow a decided improvement.

On the stock market the steel cut was at first demoralizing. Prices fell sharply, making a decline of 10 to 18 points on the present movement. Now the market is on a much safer trading basis and greater activity will probably result.

Already there has been a partial recovery, and prices may be carried still higher in anticipation of an encouraging inaugural address from President-elect Taft, who will no doubt reiterate his well known views on the tariff, on corporation reform and on the defects of our currency system. The outlook, however, does not warrant any very pronounced recovery, and profits should be taken on all good advances.

GETS NO SYMPATHY

Servia Is Told She Must Avoid a War.

St. Petersburg, March 1.—The Russian government has sent a telegram to the Servian government, counseling Servia to renounce all territorial claims and await the decision of the powers.

According to the official version, this advice was given in response to a note from the new Servian cabinet, assuring Russia of Servia's sincere desire for peace and firm resolve to abstain from any provocative or aggressive acts.

The Russian minister at Belgrade has been instructed in communicating to the Servian government the message from his government to assure Servia that its demands for territorial compensation would find neither sympathy nor support among the powers and might entail war with Austria-Hungary.

CARAN D'ACHE DEAD

Famous Paris Cartoonist Carver of Mascots.

Paris, Feb. 27.—"Caran D'Ache," whose name was Emmanuel Poire, but who was much better known by his pseudonym, died yesterday.

He was a native of Russia and was well known for many years, wherever the Paris Figaro circulated, by his political caricatures in that paper. He had been much more generally known in the past two years or so by his grotesque wooden carvings of animals, especially dogs, which had an immense sale. They were carried on the streets by Paris and London women, though originally intended for children only, and were also generally used at bridge parties as mascots.

This class of work Caran D'Ache (Russian for lead pencil) took up after his physicians had made him give up drawing because of his health.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

I have in my possession a prescrtption for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2938 Luck Bldg., Detroit., Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

FLOOD OF UNDESIRABLES

Joint Board on Immigration Finds They Are Admitted by Thousands.

Washington, March 1.—Some facts showing the far-reaching character of the work of the joint commission on immigration which was appointed by congress on February 20, 1907, were presented to congress today through the publication of a preliminary report by the commission.

The commission says it is generally admitted by those acquainted with the subject that, notwithstanding the fact that he presen law proposes to provide for the exclusion of every undesirable immigrant, thousands of undesirable persons are admitted each year. It has been found that the law in theory, so far as its exclusion provisions are concerned, is exceptionally strong, but in effect it is, in some respects, weak and ineffectual. The commission says it has discovered several sources of this weakness.

Importation of Women.

An extensive investigation is being made into the question of the importation and harboring of women for immoral purposes. The results show that many women are being constantly imported under conditions which amount to absolute slavery. As the results of its inquiries and the evidence it has gathered, there has been a noteworthy attack upon this business which has resulted in a very marked decrease, since the commission began its work.

It has been found that in numerous instances persons afflicted with contagious diseases, and even criminals of a dangerous type, have been able to evade the immigration laws and come to this country under the pretence of being seamen.

A careful inquiry among wage earners who are forced to compete with immigrant labor, is being made among workers in trades and occupations in which immigrants are largely engaged.

Probe Reaches Japs.

The investigation of oriental immigration has been confined thus far to the Rocky Mountain and Pacific coast sections, and special emphasis has been placed upon the inquiry concerning the Japanese. Without the consus recently order in California, the agents of the commission claim they have fairly accurate information concerning the numbers of Japanese in California, their distribution by counties an1 industrial districts, their occupations and trades. In California and Washington, the report, when made, will cover the presence of Japanese, Chinese and Hindus.

The school is declared by the commission to be the most potent influence in promoting the assimilation and Americanization of the immigrant.

FIGHT TO WIN TITLE

Three Claimants Involved in Famous Sackville-West Contest Re-opened in Madrid.

Madrid, March 2.—A criminal case involving the claim of Ernest Henri Batiste West, claimant to the Sackville peerage and estates, against Lionel Edward Sackville West, to whom the estates have passed, in this city. The case hinges upon the legitimacy of the claimant.

Another claimant to the estates has appeared at Grenada. This man declares that he can prove his claim by documents received from the late Lord Sackville.

The late Lord Sackville, uncle of the present holder of the estates, was British minister to Washington in 1888.

Son of Lord and Dancer.

Ernest West is the natural son of Lord Sackville, who, while he was in Madrid, formed an irregular alliance with a Spanish dancer named Josephine Duran de Ortega, and his claim to the title and estates has aroused a great degree of sentimental interest.

No attempt will be made to deny that Lord Sackville lived with Josephine de Ortega as his wife, and that he formally legitimized his children by her, but Lionel will contend that the dancer in 1851, eighteen years prior to the birth of Ernest, contracted a marriage with a Spaniard named Oliva, and that consequently Lord Sackville's legal recognition of his children is nullified. He will produce in court copies of a register of a church in Madrid, purporting to show the marriage of Ernest's mother to Oliva. These copies were procured in 1900, and the claim is made that the register was tampered with in 1900.

The present case is a criminal action against a church employe named Rolfir, a relative of Josephine, and a third man, who are charged with altering the church record of the marriage of Josephine to Oliva in the interests of the claimant.

The public prosecutor and the attorney for Lionel Sackvlle-West have joined in asking the condemnation of the accused to imprisonment for ten years.

Church Record Altered.

The handwriting experts agree that the church record has been tampered with, but they differ as to what these changes indicate. A mass of handwriting experts have been summoned by both sides. The claimant purposes to produce also the dying declaration of Josephine affirming that she was the legitimate wife of the late Lord Sackville, and that her children were recognized, supporting this contention with an array of private letters. The prosecution will insist upon the validity of the marriage of 1851, and it will cite the fact that there is no certificate of marriage of Josephine and Lord Sackville, that Lord Sackville, when he assumed the peerage in 1885, declared that he was unmarried, and that the municipal archives contain a legal transcript of the marriage of Josephine and Oliva.

CLERK BEFORE OIL JURY

Standard Case Again Is All Ready for Trial in Chicago.

Chicago, March 2.—With the jury complete and the legal decks for the time cleared for action, the case of the United States government against the Standard Oil company of Indiana on the charge of accepting rebates from the Chicago & Alton railway, got under way for the second time.

Assistant United States District Attorney James H. Wilkerson, who was District Attorney Edwin W. Sims' chief aid in the first trial, began the presentation of the government's case. He was expected to conclude by noon.

This afternoon the government's first witness will be called. He is H. S. Holland, chief rate clerk for the Chicago & Alton railroad at the time the oil company shipped its product over the road from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis at the six cent rate. Mr. Holland was one of the most important witnesses in the former trial, as he probably will be in this one.

F. A. Wann, who was general freight agen of the Alton at the time the alleged concessions were made, will follow Mr. Holland upon the witness stand. The next witness will probably be Horace Tucker, chairman of the St. Louis-Chicago traffic bureau.

Judge Anderson formally sustained the motion of the defense, that the government proceed to trial on the theory that there were thirty-six alleged offenses—that is, that each settlement on which an alleged rebate was paid constitutes a separate offense. The formal ruling was the same as was made by the court informally last week. Under it it will be impossible to fine the company more than $720,000.

Republic Comes Next.

Jefferson City, Mo., March 2.—The Republic Oil company of Ohio will be the next target of the attorney general's department in the oil ouster suits, according to announcements made today.

TO SUBSIDIZE STORK

Hawaiian House Decides Roosevelt Is Right.

Honolulu, March 2.—House of representatives of territorial legislature yesterday approved President Roosevelt's views on the advantage to the state of large families by adopting a bill which provides that fathers of six or more children be exempt from poll tax.

The house adopted also a concurrent resolution favoring a ship subsidy and the suspension of coastwise laws with respect to traffic between Hawaii and the Pacific coast.

ARKANSAS GOING DRY

House Passes Bill and Adjourns in Tumult.

Little Rock, Ark., March 2.—The Gann bill, providing for statutory statewide prohibition, passed the house yesterday by a vote of 53 to 27. The passage of the bill was followed by a demonstration by the numerous spectators. So great was the confusion that the house adjourned.

MORE FRISCO SCANDAL

Shortage in City Treasury Grows to $80,000.

San Francisco, March 2.—As a sequel to the alleged shortage of approximately $60,000 shown on the books of the city treasurer last October, reports of an increased shortage of $20,000 were made yesterday.

The alleged shortage was made during the incumbency of C. A. Bantel as treasurer and James C. Tomalty as head bookkeeper. Tomalty already has been indicted by the grand jury for altering public records on account of the shortage discovered last October.

Thomas Jennings, chairman of the finance committee of the board of supervisors, says it is impossible to state whether the additional shortage is due to bookkeeping or dishonesty.

Low Fares to the Cheap Lands

March 16
Plan to go on one
The trip will not cost
low-fare tickets over
Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines
one way and return
tra cost. You will see
west than you could
can better decide
Ask the ticket agent
over the Rock Island-
Lines, either through
Kansas City, St.
Birmingham, accord
If you will tell me
go, I will tell you the
send you a map-
I will also send you
books about the
inform you of oppor
you there, and will
possibilities. Write

JOHN SEBASTIAN
1929 LaSalle Sta.
1929 Frisco Bldg.

April 6 and 20
of these days—
much. These special
the Rock Island-
will allow you to go
another, without ex-
more of the South-
in any other way, and
where to locate.
to sell you a ticket
Frisco-C. & E. I.
Chicago, St. Louis,
Joseph, Memphis or
ing to your location.
where you want to
cost of a ticket and
schedule.
some interesting
Southwest. They will
tunities waiting for
open your eyes to new
for free copies today.

Pass. Traffic Mgr.
Chicago
St. Louis

Rock Island SOUTHWEST FRISCO

CRUM QUITS OFFICE

Negro Collector of Customs Gives Up Fight.

Charleston, S. C., March 2.—With the resignation of Dr. William D. Crum as collector of customs at this port, to take effect March 4, a situation which threatened to cause President-elect Taft considerable embarrassment is avoided.

No appointment made by President Roosevelt has given rise to more discussion as that of Dr. Crum, whose appointment was vigorously opposed because of the fact that he is a negro.

A long and hard fight against his confirmation was made by Senator Tillman and others when he was first named in 1903, and within the last few weeks, following his reappointment, Senator Tillman conducted a successful filibuster against his confirmation.

Dr. Crum says that no pressure has been brought to bear upon him now to cause him to resign, but that he does so, in part, because he wishes to save Mr. Taft, for whom he entertains great respect, from any possible embarrassment as to his reappointment.

NEW HIKING RECORD

Chicago, Feb. 25.—John Schumann arrived in Chicago last night, after a record walk from New York. He covered a 1,200-mile route in 315 walking hours. He left New York January 13 on a wager. March 4 he will start from Chicago to push a wheelbarrow back to New York.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 23.—Senate—The President is authorized to appoint a court of inquiry to determine the qualifications for re-enlistment of discharged negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry regiment who were accused of shooting up Brownsville, Texas, on the night of August 13-14, 1906. The Aldrich bill for this purpose was passed by the senate today by a party vote of 56 to 26, except that Senator Teller voted with the Republicans for the passage of the bill. The bill is a compromise measure approved by the President, Senator Foraker and all of the Republican members of the committee on military affairs. The senate also passed the fortifications bill, with appropriations aggregating $8,320,111, and the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill carrying $3,646,386.

House—Appropriation bills mainly occupied the house today. The sundry civil bill was considered, but progress with it was slow. The fortifications, legislative, executive and udicial, diplomatic and consular, and postoffice appropriation bills were sent to conference. Mr. Clarke, Florida, unsuccessfully attempted to secure an investigation by the committee on the judiciary into the writing of the recent letter by Secretary of the State Bacon apologizing for Mr. Rainey's remarks regarding President Obaldia, of Panama, Mr. Clarke's object being to ascertain if Mr. Bacon's reference to Mr. Rainey constituted an abuse of the privileges of the house.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Senate—The agricultural appropriation bill was under discussion in the senate during practically the entire session today. Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, discussed at length the right of congress under the constitution to fix standards for grain and declared that present practices make impossible the sale of western grain at prices to which it is really entitled. Senator Heyburn denounced the methods of administering the forest service in a speech which occupied two hours. Consideration of the bill was not concluded.

House—With its war paint on, the house today, by sweping majorities, many times defied the senate by rejecting its amendments to the legislative appropriation bill poviding for salary increase for the President, the vice president, the speaker, the judiciary and for the creation of the offices of under secretary and fourth assistant secretary of state. Party lines were obliterated completely. Not during the present congress has the speaker been compelled to wield his gavel with such force to bring about order. The markets and waged for more than six hours, at the end of which the bill was sent to conference. So much time was consumed in consideration of the conference report on that measure that a night session was made imperative in order that further discussion of the sundry civil appropriation bill, which had dragged along for several days, might be had. Although the members were primed for vociferous debate, the secret service, the subject was allowed to go over until tomorrow. The bill was less than one-third completed when the house recessed.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Senate—The entire time of the senate was occupied today with the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. Many items providing for various investigations and matters relating to new legislation were stricken from the bill on points of order. The forestry service was again severely criticised by Senators Carter and Heyburn.

House—By an overwhelming vote and without party distinction the house of representatives today sustained the committee on appropriations in again reporting a provision in the sundry civil bill restricting the operations of the secret service detectives of the treasury department. The President was scathingly denounced by Mr. Cook (Republican, Colo.), while Mr. Smith, (Republican, Iowa), a member of the appropriations committee and one of those named by the President in his message of Jan. 4 last as being responsible for the secret service limitation, employed all the invective at his command in an attack on that service. He compared the secret service detectives to "common liars," declared them to be worthless and pointed to the assassination of President McKinley as a sample of the watchfulness and capacity of those men one of whom, he said stood at the President's side when he was shot down and failed to observe the approach of the assassin with his supposedly bandaged hand in full view. Consideration of the sundry civil bill was continued into the night. The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was agreed to during the day and the naval bill was sent back for further conference.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Senate—The passage of the agricultural appropriation bill by the senate tonight followed an extended debate on the forestry service, which occupied the entire session. As passed the measure appropriates $13,075,716, which is an increase of $191,890 over the bill as passed by the house. Senator Frye gave notice that he would call up the river and harbor appropriation tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

House—After having dragged along for a week, the sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying in the aggregate $137,000,000, was passed by the house tonight with numerous material amendments. Amendments which would have forced the attorney general to prosecute the United States Steel Corporation for absorbing the Tennessee Coal and Iron company upon the ground that the merger was in violation of the anti-trust law were voted down. A rule brought in by Mr. Dalzell (Pennsylvania) making it in order for a majority instead of two-thirds to pass a bill under suspension of the rules aroused the Democrats to severe criticism of the appropriation committee in not affording more time to study supply bills. This led to an incipient filibuster, requiring several roll calls before the way was clear for other business. The ship subsidy bill was reported, the conference reports on the penal code was presented, the conference reports on the District of Columbia and Indian appropriation bill again was returned to conference. The conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was agreed to and following the passage of more than 300 private pension bills, the house took a recess.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Senate.—The river and harbor bill, carrying an appropriation of about $9,700,000, was passed today. Eulogies were delivered upon the lives of the late Senator Lattimer, of South Carolina, and the late Representatives Powers, of Maine; Wiley, of Alabama; Meyer, of Louisiana; Brick, of Indiana, and Granger, of Rhode Island. Senators Tillman, Hemenway, Overman, Carter, Smith, of Michigan, Clay, Flint and Gary spoke on the life of Mr Lattimer; Senators Frye, Sutherland, Dixon, Smith, of Michigan, and Hale on Mr. Powers; Senators Bankhead, McEnery and Johnston on Representative Wiley; Senators McEnery, Clapp, Perkins, Gallinger and Foster on Representative Meyer; Senators Beveridge and Hemenway on Representative Brick, and Senators Aldrich and Wetmore on Representative Granger. House.—The long fight of the discharged negro soldiers of the Twenty-first infantry for an opportunity to prove their innocence in connection with the "shooting up" of Brownsville, Texas, on the night of August 13, 1906, was won today when the house by a vote of 210 to 101 passed the senate bill to that end. The general deficiency bill was taken up and passed, the aggregate amount carried by it being over $17,000,000. A number of miscellaneous bills and conference reports also were disposed of. A lively tilt between Speaker Cannon and Mr. Gaines, of Tennessee, furnished something of a scene. Each claimed that the other had insulted him, and before Mr. Gaines would take his seat the mace, the emblem of authority, was ordered from its place and the sergeant-at-arms directed to place it before the Tennessee member. Mr. Gaines sat down before the official got to him, and was thus spared the disgrace implied by such acts. The last occasion on which the mace was similarly used was in the Fifty-fourth Congress. After many years of discussion of the subject, hitherto without result, a joint resolution was adopted approving plans reducing the size of the house chamber. The rivers and harbors appropriation bill was sent to conference, whereupon the house recessed until 11 a. m. Monday.

Washington, March 1.—Senate.—The Sundry civil bill appropriating $130,000,000 and the military academy bill carrying an appropriation of $2,841,000 were passed today. Senator Bailey calling attention to communications from heads of departments in response to senate resolutions calling for papers and information, stated that such replies received from the secretaries of the treasury, commerce and labor and war and navy had been sent "by direction of the President," which he declared was inferentially a denial of the right of Congress to demand such information without the intervention of the President. Presenting a resolution directing that all such communications be returned to the heads of departments from whom they had been received Mr. Bailey attempted to secure its passage, which was opposed by Mr. Aldrich and other senators on the ground that the orderly way to dispose of a matter of such importance was by sending it to a committee. After debate it was allowed to lie on the table until tomorrow. House.—Transacting its business amid scenes of great confusion the house today gave every evidence that the present Congress is drawing to a close. In his endeavor to maintain a semblance of order the speaker was constantly pounding his gavel and admonishing members to cease conversation. After two hours of stormy debate the so-called Appalachian and White Mountain forest reserve bill, amended so as to apply its provision to all states, was passed by a narrow majority of ten. By the terms of the bill a national forest reservation commission is created for the purpose of acquiring by purchase or condemnation the lands needed to promote or to protect the navigability of streams on whose watershed they lie. The bill is a substitute for that of the senate and the measure will now go to conference. The final conference reports on the army, naval and fortifications appropriation bills were agreed to and the measures will now go to the President for signature. In addition to this a vast amount of miscellaneous business was disposed of. A resolution, designed as a concession to the so-called insurgents, amending the rules so as to provide one day each week for a call of committees, gave rise to immediate discussion and was adopted by the narrow margin of 4 votes, standing 168 to 164. After a short discussion the house almost unanimously insisted on its disagreement with the senate on the amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill raising the salary of the President, Vice President, the speaker and United States judges, and the bill for the third time went to conference.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 27.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate continued irregularity in some lines of trade, but conditions generally are improved, particularly at the west. Favorable reports are received from Philadelphia. Some large building contracts have been placed which are expected to stimulate activity in various other lines. Pittsburg reports that orders for spring merchandise are being placed with more freedom, although trade is quiet in some divisions.

Trade is not wholly satisfactory at Baltimore, but business in dry goods and notions is reviving and manufacturers of clothing report an improved demand. General conditions are favorable at New Orleans, low rates for the carnival attracting many country merchants to the city. The markets and orders placed have been very satisfactory. Louisville reports an active demand for dry goods and hardware and kindred lines. Large numbers of country merchants make liberal purchases in the St. Louis markets, and trade in all lines is active. Kansas City reports satisfactory retail business.

Retailers at Chicago report a seasonable reduction of winter stocks, and staples are in active demand. Further improvement in dry goods is noted at Cincinnati and demand for immediate delivery is fair. Cleveland reports considerable activity in building lines, but business is placed in the iron markets. Almost all lines at St. Paul report a satisfactory business. Collections are good.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 2.—Ample evidence of the tight grasp on wheat held by Chicago longs was the strength of the market today in the face of almost overwhelming bearish influences. Pounded down at the very outset by heavy selling, prices rebounded in less than a half hour above the level of the previous close. Chief among the factors that, under ordinary conditions, means lower prices were soft cables, favorable weather through the winter growing belt, heavy receipts in all markets, bearish reports from India and a flat cash demand. In face of all this array of weakening influences, the market evinced remarkable resiliency. At Liverpool the opening was ½d to ¾d lower, chiefly as the result of a big increase in the European visible supply. In contrast with Chicago, which opened lower all around, Toledo cash started ½c higher at $1.23½, and May unchanged at $1.20¼. At the outset July was ⅜c lower at $1.06¼, and September ¼c down at $1.00¾. Early in the morning May gained ¾c, July ⅜c and September ¼c. Local receipts were 18 cars, the heaviest in a week or more. Chicago received 60 and the northwest 217.

Reported heavy purchases by Armour and covering by shorts shot the market up with a jump towards the end of the day. Favorable crop advices were received from Kansas and Oklahoma. Patten suported the market on indications of weakness. Cash closed ¾c up at $1.23¾; May ¾c higher at $122; July 1⅜c higher at $1.08, and September 1c up at $1.01. Liverpool closed unchanged to ½d higher.

Notwithstanding heavy receipts, corn opened steady to a shade firmer. All options were unchangd on the call and up till 10 a. m., excepting September, which was ½c higher at 67¼c. May and July was unchanged at the call at 67⅝c and 67½c respectively. Local receipts were 20 cars. Arrivals in other markets were correspondingly large. Unchanged at the opening, Liverpool was ½d lower at 1:30 p. m.

Cash closed at 67c, May at 68¾c, July at 68¼c, and September at 68c. Liverpool closed unchanged.

Oats values receded under bearish pressure. May opened ¼c off at 56¼c. July ¼c lower at 50½c, and September ⅛c down at 40⅞c. The only change in the early portion of the day was an advance in the far month of ⅛c.

Closing prices: Cash 56c, May 57c, July 51⅛c, September 41½c.

With receipts and shipments about the same, 1,000 bags coming in and 1,060 leaving the market, clover seed was steady, March opening at $5.45 and the far option at $6.05.

Cash and March closed unchanged at $5.45, and October 2½c off at $6.02½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar. 2.	Close Mar. 1.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.12½	....	....	1.23¾	1.23
May	1.20¼	....	....	1.22	1.21¼
July	.06¼	....	....	1.08	1.06⅜
Sept.	1.00¾	....	....	1.02	1.01
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	67	66½
May	67⅜	....	....	68⅜	67⅜
July	67½	....	....	68¼	67½
Sept.	67⅛	....	....	68	67
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	55¼
May	56½	....	....	57	56¼
July	50½	....	....	51¼	50¾
Sept.	40¾	....	....	41½	41
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.45	5.45
March	5.45	....	....	5.45	5.45
Oct.	6.05	....	....	6.02½	6.05
No. 2	....	....	....	5.32½	5.30
No. 3	....	....	....	5.22½	5.22½
Rejected	....	....	....	5.15	5.15
N. E. G.	....	....	....	5.00	4.80
Rye—					¼
No. 1	....	....	....	83½	83½
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
No. 3	....	....	....	81½	81½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.75	8.80

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.16⅜	1.18½	....	1.18⅜	1.17⅛
July	1.04¼	1.06	1.04⅛	1.05⅞	1.04⅜
Sept.	98⅛	....	....	99½	98¼
Dec.	....	....	....	1.00¼	99⅜
Corn—					
May	65¼	....	65⅜	67	65⅞
July	65¼	66⅜	....	66¼	65¼
Sept.	65⅛	....	65	65⅞	65⅛
March	....	....	....	64⅜	65⅜
Oats—					
May	54⅝	....	....	55⅝	54⅜
July	49½	50¼	....	50⅜	49⅞
Sept.	40½	....	40¼	41¼	40⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.21	1.22¼	1.20⅜	....	1.21¼
Corn—					
May	73¼	74	....	....	73⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.13¼	1.14¼	....	1.14⅜	1.13¼
July	1.11⅜	1.02⅜	1.01½	1.01⅜	1.01⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.13⅜
July	....	....	....	....	1.14½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.14½
July	....	....	....	....	1.14⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.20	17.30	17.17	17.27	17.07
July	17.25	17.35	....	17.32	17.12
Lard—					
May	9.77	9.97	....	9.92	9.75
July	9.92	10.12	....	10.05	8.85
Ribs—					
May	9.00	9.15	....	9.10	8.95
July	9.20	9.30	9.17	9.27	9.10

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 2.—Small changes from last night were the rule in the opening prices for stocks today with the g